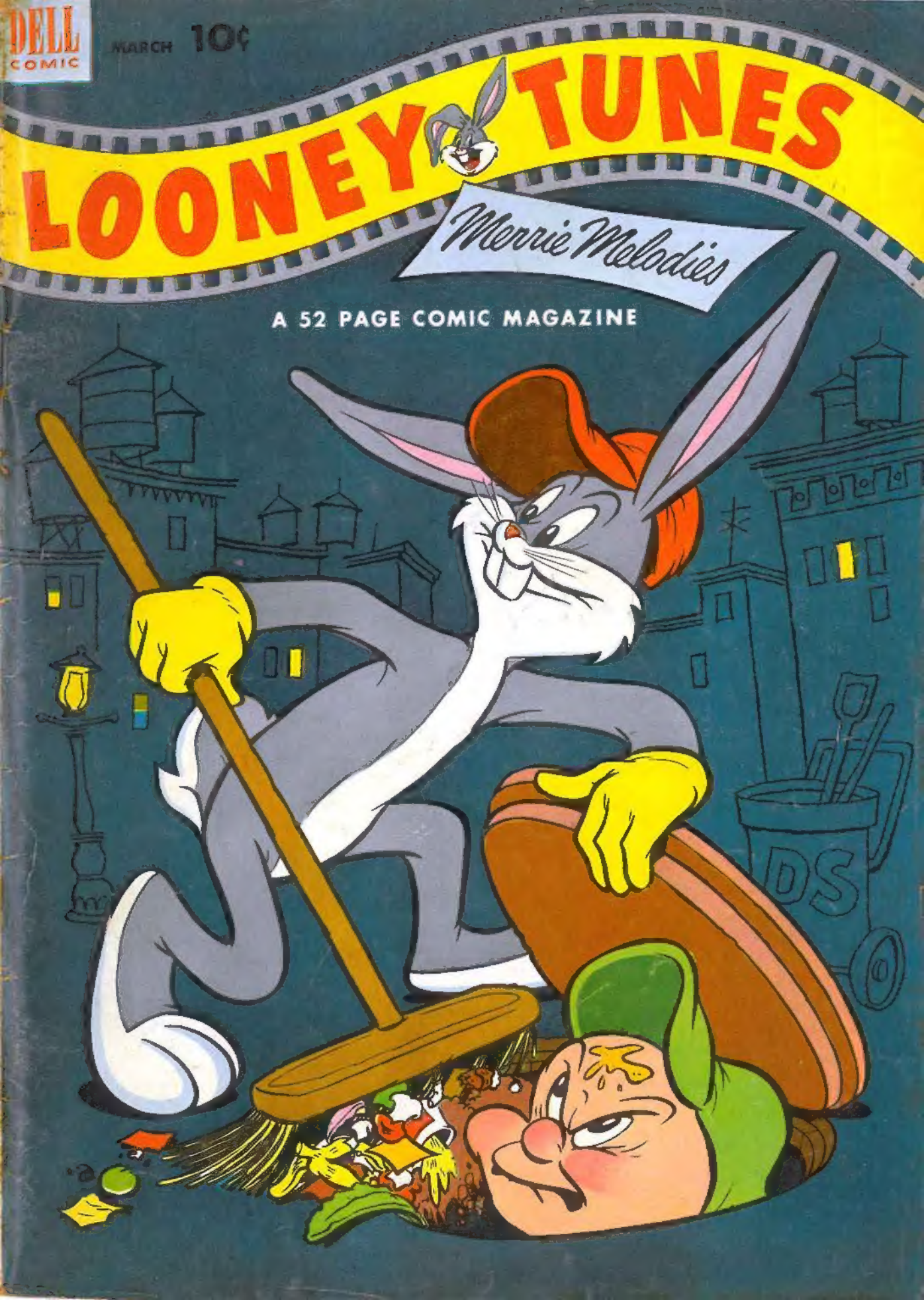
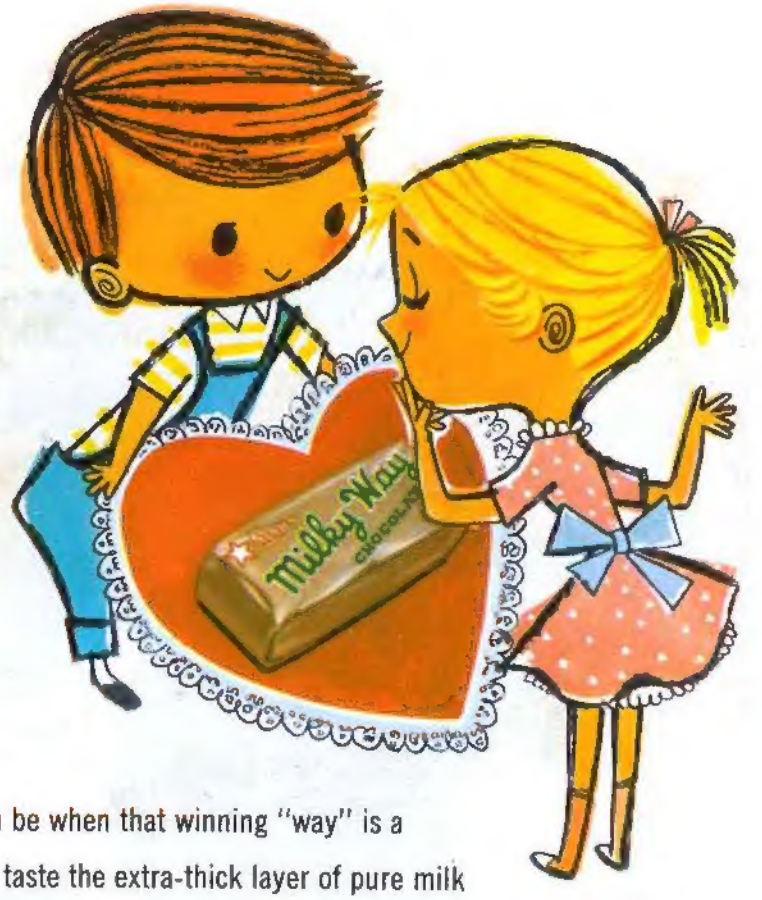

DELL
COMIC
MARCH 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
Merrie Melodies
A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE
DS

man with a winning "way"



How much nicer a Valentine can be when that winning "way" is a Milky Way. Your Valentine will first taste the extra-thick layer of pure milk chocolate. Next the creamy caramel, followed by the glorious blend of nougat and rich malted milk, poured in with a generous touch. Make your Valentine speak for you with real sweet talk. Your winning "way" any day of the year is . . .

M-m-milky Way... your money can't buy more "m-m-m-m"!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Presents
BUGS BUNNY
FUNNY! I KEEP HAVING THE FEELING I'M BEING WATCHED!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
(GASP).. SOMEBODY IS HIDING BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
HM-M... MAYBE IF I JUST PRETEND I DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHING, I CAN EDGE AROUND AND...
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY,
CATCH 'EM OFF GUARD!
HUH? NOBODY!
OH, GOLLY! THIS IS BEGINNING TO LOOK BAD! HERE I AM ALONE IN THESE WOODS, WITH A... WITH A...

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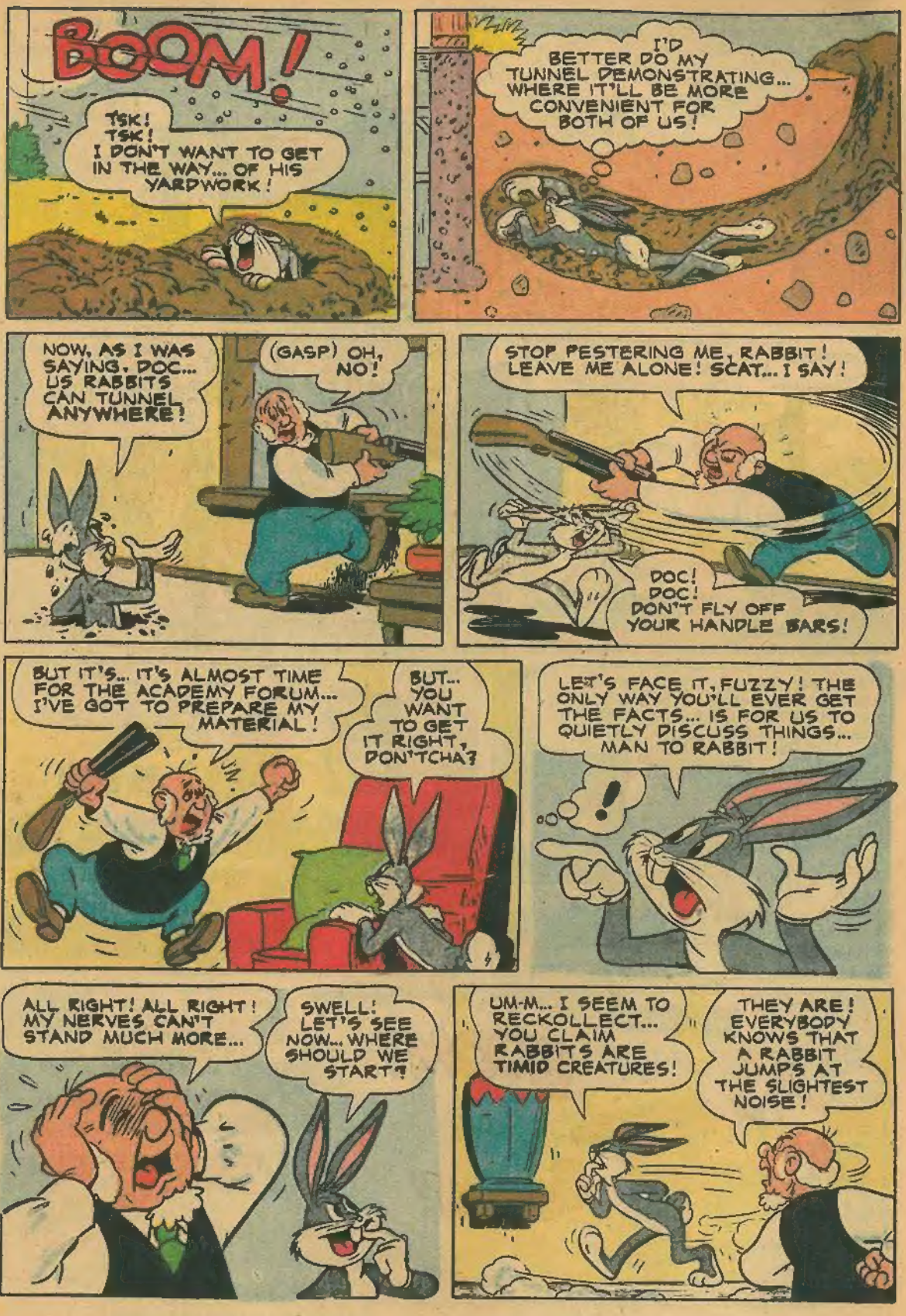
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

CRACKLE.. CRACKLE
WITH A... WHAT?
?
?
(GULP)... NOBODY WOULD BE SNEAKIN' AROUND SO SNEAKY-LIKE UNLESS THEY WERE UP TO NO GOOD!
AH!
AWK!
HEY! OW! LEMME OUTA HERE! OPEN UP! UNHAND ME!
BLESS MY BUTTONS! WHAT A TALKATIVE SPECIMEN!
SAY! LISTEN, BEAVER-PUSS! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE FISHNETTING?
ER... WHY A LEPUS CUNICULUS, OF COURSE!
R-R-RIP!
I'M PARTICULARLY ANXIOUS TO DETERMINE IF I MIGHT EVEN CALL YOU A SYLVILAGUS NUTTALI!
A WHAT?
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
OH, BUT THAT'S MERELY ANOTHER WAY OF SAYING COTTONTAIL RABBIT!
THIS IS NYLON, BUSTER! AND DON'T GET SO NOSY!

OH, BUT I HAVE TO STUDY YOU! I'M PROFESSOR VAN PARKINGMETER! I'M TO LECTURE AT THE NATURAL SCIENCE ACADEMY... ON RABBITS!
HUMPH!
I HOPE TO ASTOUND THE MEMBERS WITH MY DATA!
SUIT YOURSELF... IT'S YOUR DATA! BUT THAT RABBIT HOLE HAPPENS TO BE MINE!
AND I DIDN'T INVITE YOU OR YOUR SCIENTIFICKERS TO COME SNOOPING AROUND MY LI'L OL' HOME SWEET HOME! SEE?
BUT...
DO US RABBITS COME SNOOPING ON YOU MEN? NO! EVERYBODY'S ENTITLED TO THEIR PRIVACY!
OH, DEAR! I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
(SIGH)... OH, WELL! I'LL JUST HAVE TO DEPEND ON WHAT I ALREADY KNOW! UM-M-M... LET'S SEE NOW... RABBITS ARE WEAK, TIMID...
WHAT?
STUPID, INSIGNIFICANT CREATURES!
(GASP)... I CAN'T LET HIM HAND OUT INFORMATION LIKE THAT!
WAIT, DOC! THOSE ARE ALL SILLY, WRONG IDEAS YOU GOT... JUST NO-GOOD RUMORS ABOUT US NOBLE BUNNIES!
EH?

I'VE DECIDED I BETTER LET YOU STUDY ME, AFTER ALL... SO YOU'LL GET THE REAL FACTS! C'MON! START STUDYING!
BAH! I'VE STUDIED YOU ENOUGH!
YOU RABBITS ARE THE MOST IRRESPONSIBLE, UNINTELLIGENT LEPORIDAE... AND THAT'S WHAT I'LL TELL THE SCIENCE ACADEMY!
OH, NO! WE'RE TRULY NATURE'S NOBLEMEN, DOC!
NOTICE THE DISTINGUISHED MAGNIFICENT-TYPE PHYZEEK!
BAH!
NOTICE THE...
OW!
AS I WAS SAYING... NOTICE THE LOOK OF INTELLIGENCE... AN' OUR FINE, LOVELY FEATURES!
BAH!
SLAM!
I HAVE NEVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING SO OBNOXIOUS IN ALL MY LIFE!
WAIT! STOP, DOC! US BUNNIES ARE REALLY CHARMING!
CHUG! CHUG!
OW! WE'RE NOT BIRDS, THOUGH!
BAH! HE'S A CUCKOO, AT LEAST!
OH, THIS IS AWFUL! I DIDN'T MEAN TO GIVE HIM SUCH A WRONG IMPRESSION!
(PUFF, PUFF)... IF HE GIVES THAT SCIENTIFICKAL ACADEMY ALL THOSE WRONG IDEAS... THE REPUTATION OF... (PUFF, PUFF) US RABBITS WILL BE OFFICIALLY RUINED!

OH, GOSH! HE GOT AWAY! BUT... BUT IF I'M GONNA SET HIM STRAIGHT... I'VE JUST GOTTA FIND HIM!
AH! PROFESSOR VAN PARKINGMETER... HERE HE IS! HEH, HEH! JUST FINDING HIS ADDRESS OUGHTA CONVINCE HIM HOW INTELLIGENT US RABBITS ARE!
SHORTLY...
WHAT? YOU AGAIN?
YEP! HEH, HEH! I GUESS YOU'RE KINDA IMPRESSED, EH, DOC?
PROF VAN PARKINGMETER
NO!
SLAM!
BUT, DOC...
YOU JUST GOTTA STUDY ME! FOR YOUR SPEECH! MY LIVING HABITS... REMEMBER?
WATCH! THIS'LL SHOW YOU HOW WONDERFUL US BUNNIES CAN BURROW!
OH, NO! NOT IN MY LAWN! STOP!
LOOK! IT'S SIMPLY MARVELOUS WHAT ONE RABBIT CAN ACCOMPLISH!
CENSORED
BOOM!
BOOM!
HM-M... THE POOR GUY MUST HAVE GOPHERS! HE'S SHOOTING AT SOMETHING!

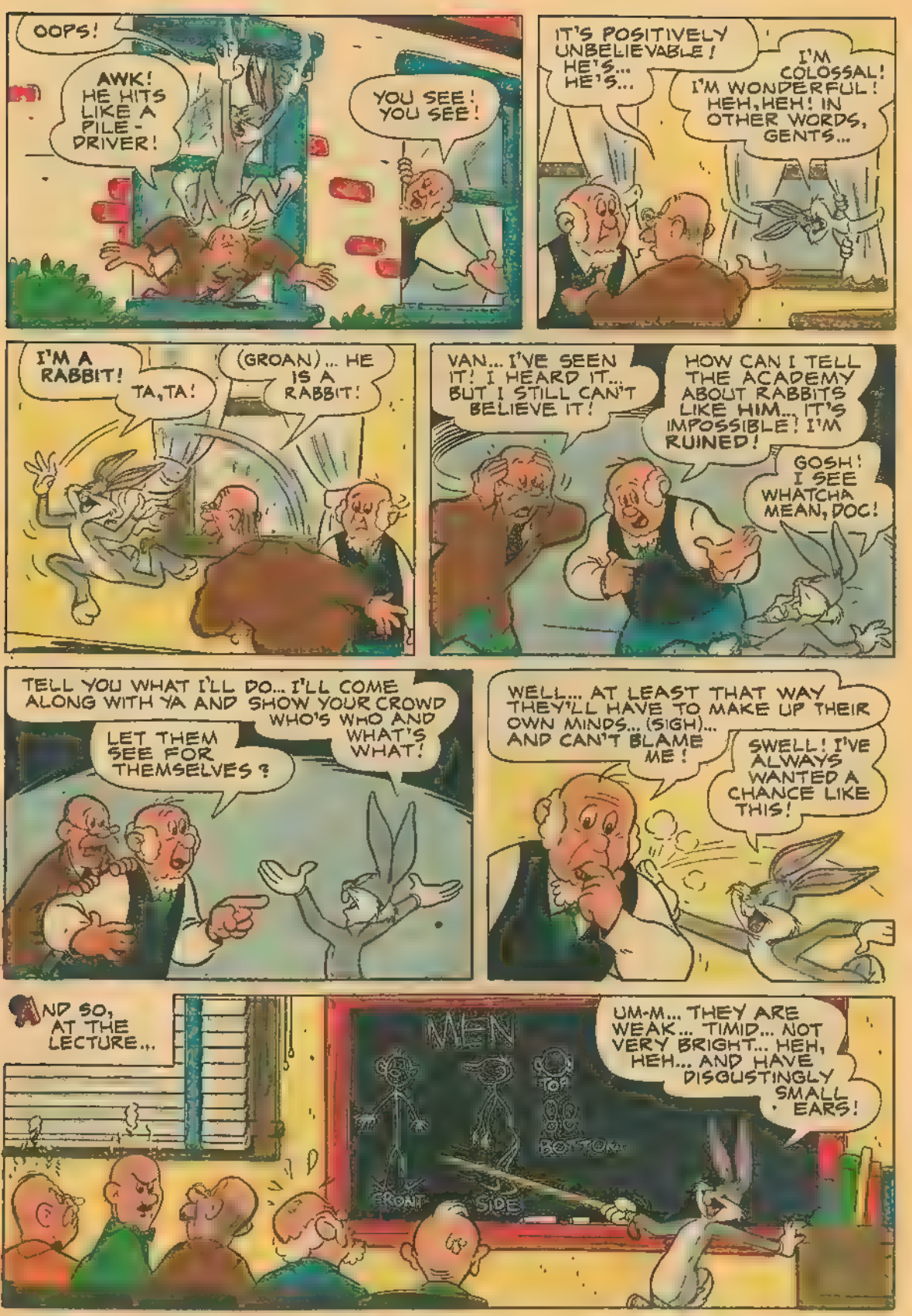

BOOM!
TSK! TSK! I DON'T WANT TO GET IN THE WAY... OF HIS YARDWORK!
I'D BETTER DO MY TUNNEL DEMONSTRATING... WHERE IT'LL BE MORE CONVENIENT FOR BOTH OF US!
NOW, AS I WAS SAYING, DOC... US RABBITS CAN TUNNEL ANYWHERE!
(GASP) OH, NO!
STOP PESTERING ME, RABBIT! LEAVE ME ALONE! SCAT... I SAY!
DOC! DOC! DON'T FLY OFF YOUR HANDLE BARS!
BUT IT'S... IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE ACADEMY FORUM... I'VE GOT TO PREPARE MY MATERIAL!
BUT... YOU WANT TO GET IT RIGHT, DON'TCHA?
LET'S FACE IT, FUZZY! THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL EVER GET THE FACTS... IS FOR US TO QUIETLY DISCUSS THINGS... MAN TO RABBIT!
!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! MY NERVES CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE...
SWELL! LET'S SEE NOW... WHERE SHOULD WE START?
UM-M... I SEEM TO RECKOLLECT... YOU CLAIM RABBITS ARE TIMID CREATURES!
THEY ARE! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT A RABBIT JUMPS AT THE SLIGHTEST NOISE!

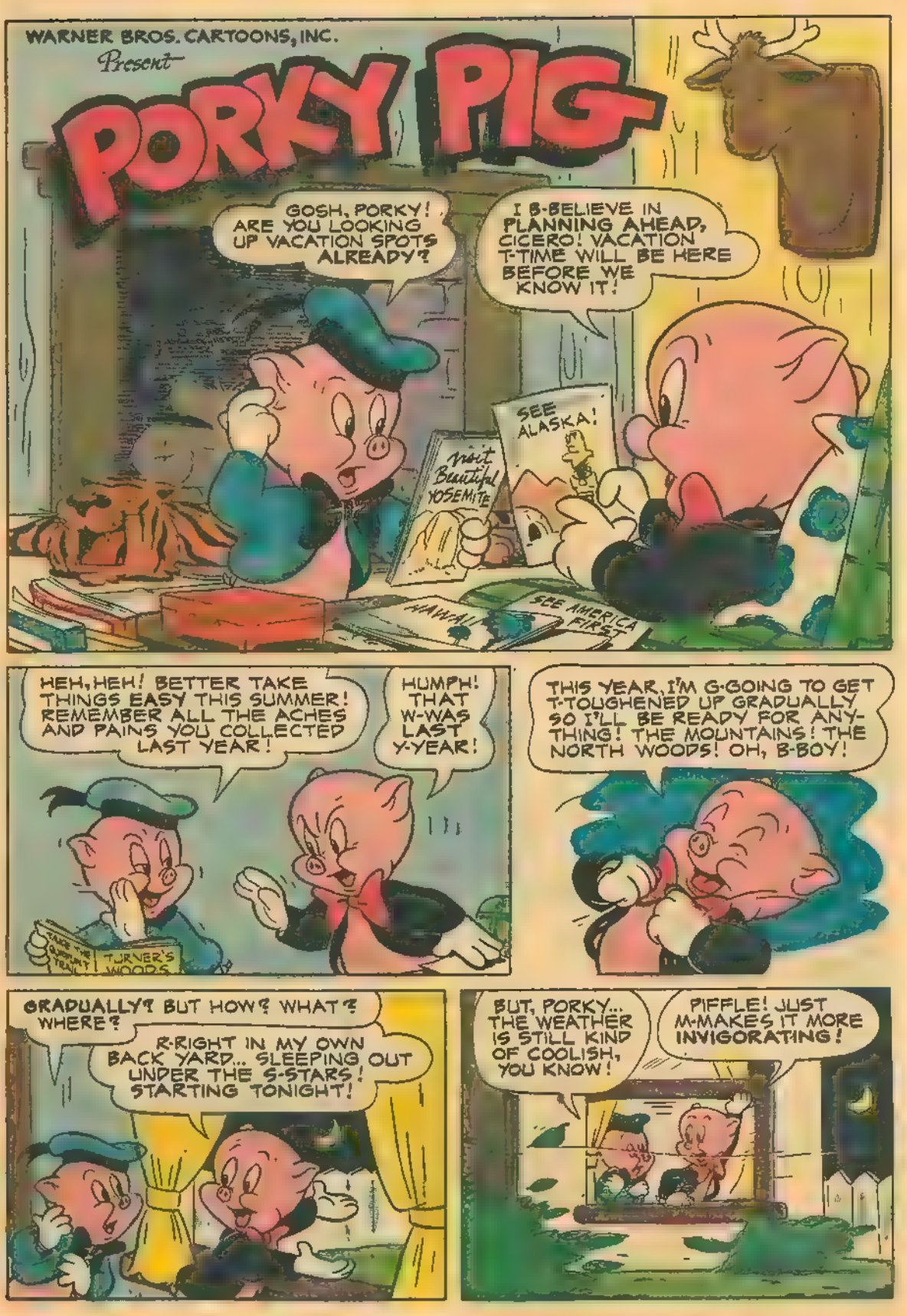
. . .

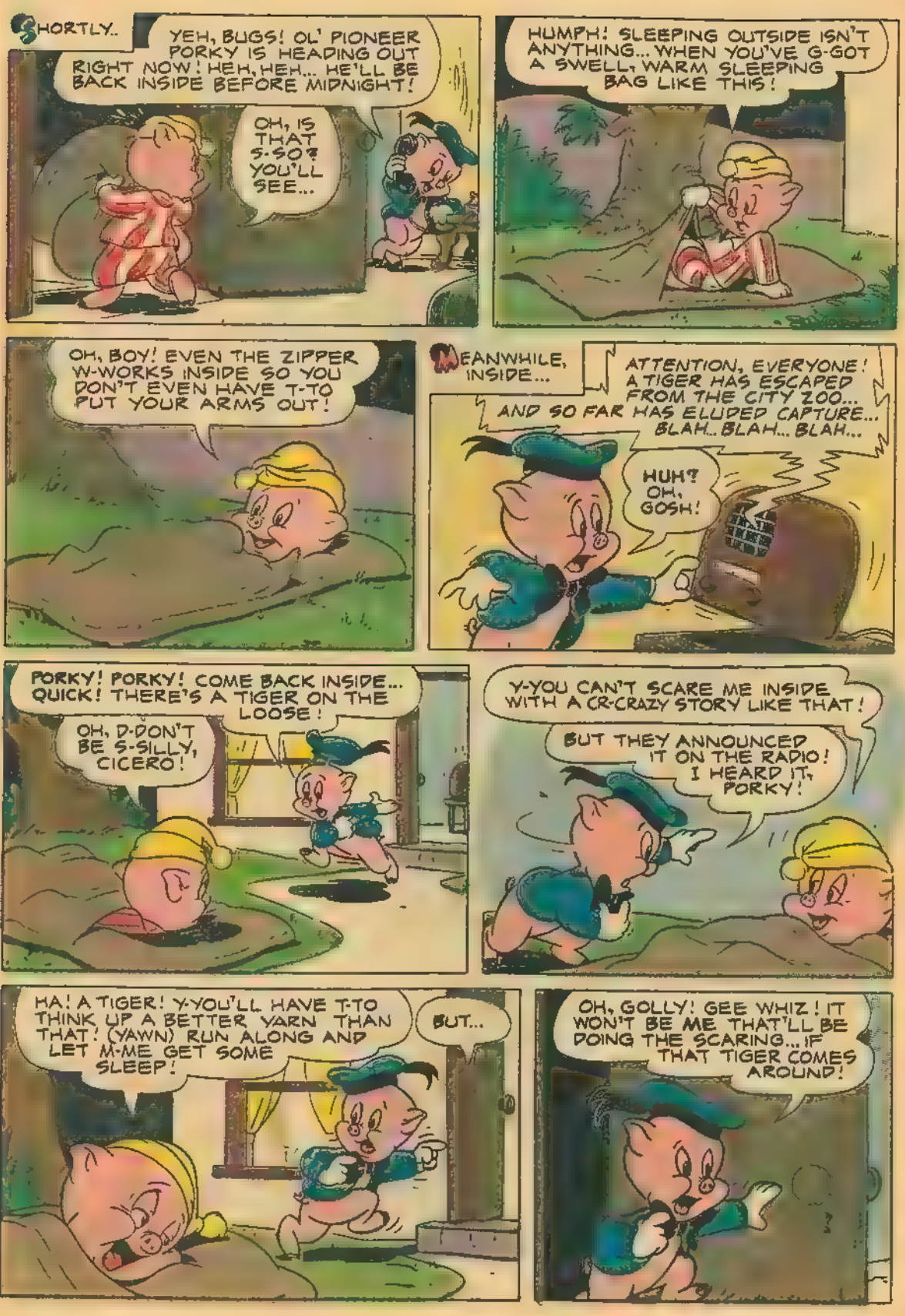
OH.. AND I SUPPOSE MEN DON'T JUMP, EH?
NO... WE DON'T!
CRASH!
YEOW!
HEH, HEH! WELL, I GUESS WE SETTLED THAT POINT!
AHRUMPH! JUST AN ACCIDENT!
IT'S A WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT RABBITS ARE WEAK AND MEN ARE STRONG!
OH, HO! SO NOW HE WANTS TO MATCH MUSCKLES!
LET'S SEE WHATCHA GOT, ATLAS! MAKE WITH THE BICEPS!
HAH! I'LL SHOW YOU!
HM-M... WELL, IT'S A DRAW, SO FAR!
HOW ABOUT A SPOT OF INDIAN WRESTLING TO SETTLE IT?
I'M READY ANYTIME YOU ARE!
(PUFF, PUFF) G-GIVE UP?
AH! NOW I GOTCHA!

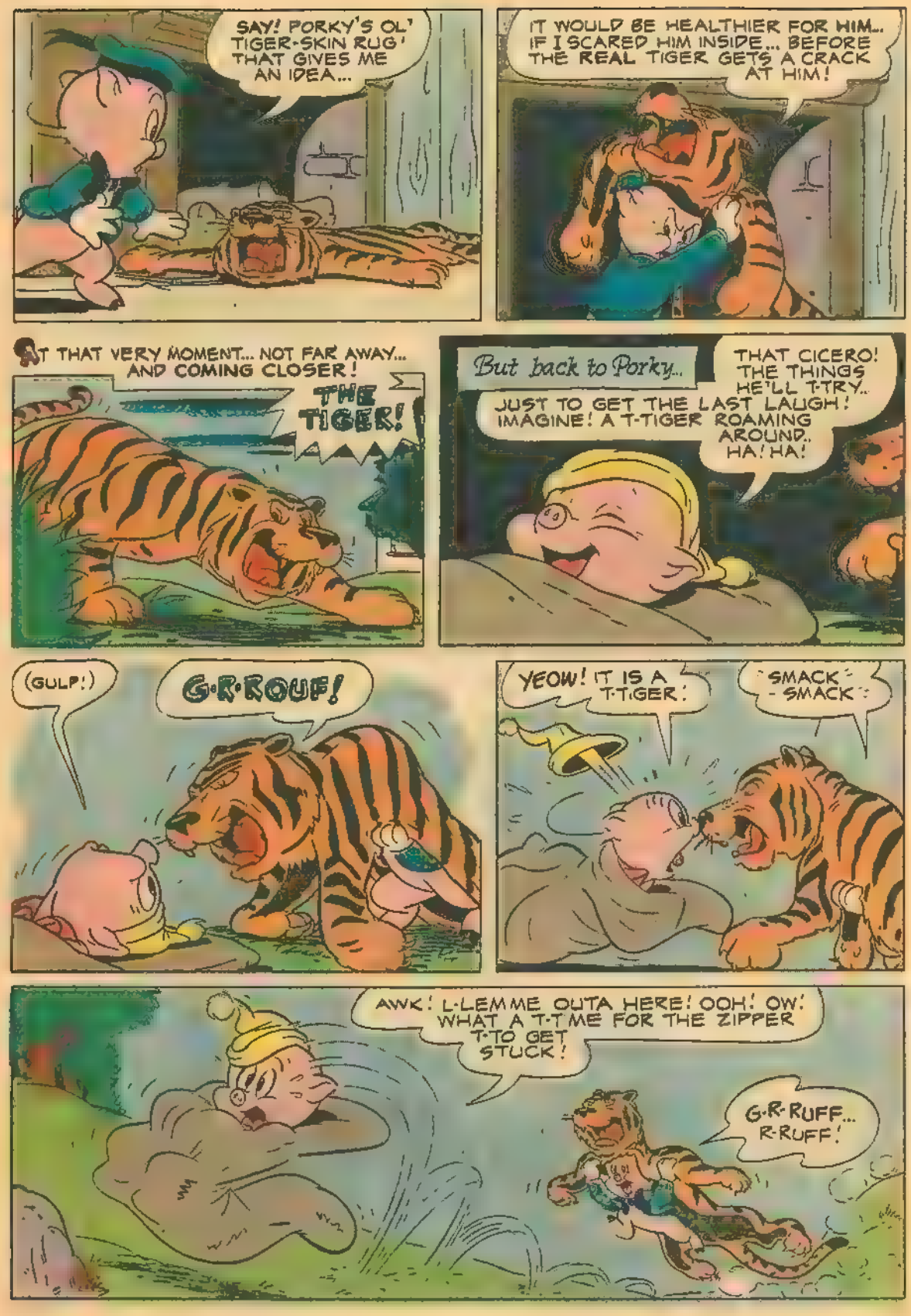
OOPS! LOST MY BALA...
SEE WHAT I MEAN, PAL? I'M TOO TOUGH FOR YOU!
?
WELL... ANYWAY... MEN ARE MORE INTELLIGENT THAN RABBITS... AND WE CAN SETTLE THAT WITH A SCIENTIFIC TEST!
A TEST?
THE PROBLEM IS TO FIT THESE PIECES INTO THESE HOLES AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE! HEH, HEH... I'LL RACE YOU!
HO, HO! IT'S A KIDDIES' GAME!
GET READY... GET SET... GO!
HEH, HEH! OL' CHIN-WHISKERS TICKLES ME! IMAGINE... US PLAYING BLOCKS AT OUR AGE!
HEH, HEH! THIS TIME THAT SMART-ALECK RABBIT WILL FIND OUT WHO'S THE BEST...
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
FINISHED!
EH? WHAT? ALREADY?
B-BUT... BUT... YOU... THE PIECES!
YEP! I CHEWED 'EM DOWN TO SAWDUST AND POURED 'EM IN!

HEH, HEH... IT WAS THE INTELLIGENT THING TO DO!
O-OH, NO! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE! GET OUT OF MY LIFE, YOU... YOU... YOU...
EASY, DOC! LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONTUSIONS!
OW! HEY!
YOU'RE NOT A RABBIT... YOU'RE A PLAGUE... A FIEND...
BAM!
BAM!
UPON MY WORD! WHAT'S GOT INTO GOOD OL' VAN PARKINGMETER?
A MONSTER! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!
VAN! VAN, OL' BOY! THAT'S JUST A RABBIT YOU'RE CHASING!
HE CAN'T BE JUST A RABBIT! HE CAN'T BE!
THERE, THERE, OLD CHAP! I'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU... AND PROVE IT!
HO, HO! I'LL PROVE IT RIGHT NOW...
WITH A REAL RABBITTY-ISH DEMONSTRATION!
MY GOODNESS! HE'S AS FAST AS THE WIND...
BUT HE JUMPS LIKE A KANGAROO!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!


OOPS!
AWK! HE HITS LIKE A PILE-DRIVER!
YOU SEE! YOU SEE!
IT'S POSITIVELY UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S... HE'S...
I'M COLOSSAL! I'M WONDERFUL! HEH, HEH! IN OTHER WORDS, GENTS...
I'M A RABBIT!
TA, TA!
(GROAN)... HE IS A RABBIT!
VAN... I'VE SEEN IT! I HEARD IT... BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
HOW CAN I TELL THE ACADEMY ABOUT RABBITS LIKE HIM... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M RUINED!
GOSH! I SEE WHATCHA MEAN, DOC!
TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO... I'LL COME ALONG WITH YA AND SHOW YOUR CROWD WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S WHAT!
LET THEM SEE FOR THEMSELVES?
WELL... AT LEAST THAT WAY THEY'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP THEIR OWN MINDS... (SIGH)... AND CAN'T BLAME ME!
SWELL! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A CHANCE LIKE THIS!
AND SO, AT THE LECTURE...
MEN
TOP
BOTTOM
FRONT
SIDE
UM-M... THEY ARE WEAK... TIMID... NOT VERY BRIGHT... HEH, HEH... AND HAVE DISGUSTINGLY SMALL EARS!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
PORKY PIG
GOSH, PORKY! ARE YOU LOOKING UP VACATION SPOTS ALREADY?
I B-BELIEVE IN PLANNING AHEAD, CICERO! VACATION T-TIME WILL BE HERE BEFORE WE KNOW IT!
SEE ALASKA!
Visit Beautiful YOSEMITE
HAWAII
SEE AMERICA FIRST
HEH, HEH! BETTER TAKE THINGS EASY THIS SUMMER! REMEMBER ALL THE ACHES AND PAINS YOU COLLECTED LAST YEAR!
HUMPH! THAT W-WAS LAST Y-YEAR!
TAKE THE OREGON TRAIL
TURNER'S WOODS
THIS YEAR, I'M G-GOING TO GET T-TOUGHENED UP GRADUALLY SO I'LL BE READY FOR ANY-THING! THE MOUNTAINS! THE NORTH WOODS! OH, B-BOY!
GRADUALLY? BUT HOW? WHAT? WHERE?
R-RIGHT IN MY OWN BACK YARD.. SLEEPING OUT UNDER THE S-STARS! STARTING TONIGHT!
BUT, PORKY... THE WEATHER IS STILL KIND OF COOLISH, YOU KNOW!
PIFFLE! JUST M-MAKES IT MORE INVIGORATING!

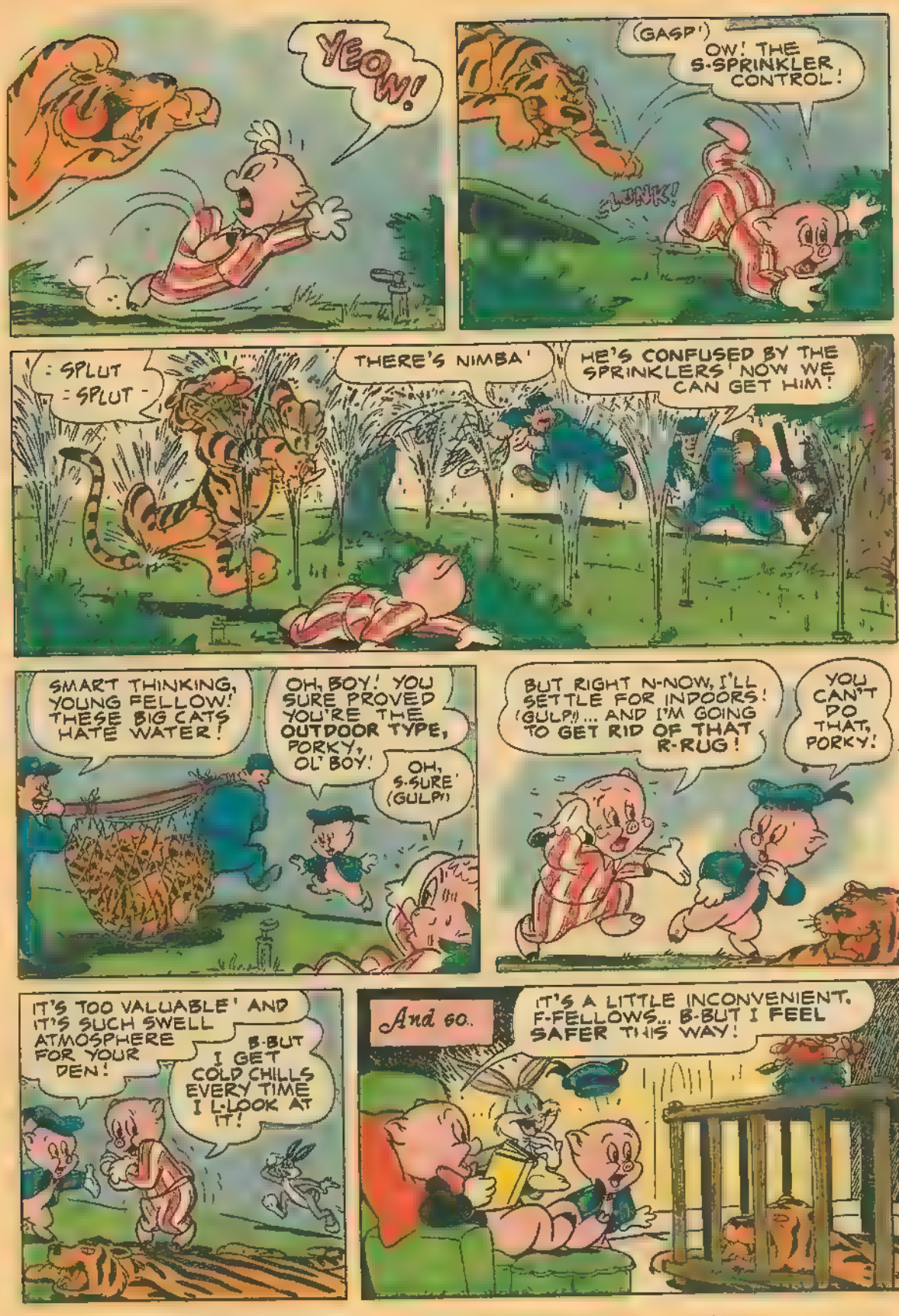

SHORTLY..
YEH, BUGS! OL' PIONEER PORKY IS HEADING OUT RIGHT NOW! HEH, HEH... HE'LL BE BACK INSIDE BEFORE MIDNIGHT!
OH, IS THAT S-SO? YOU'LL SEE...
HUMPH! SLEEPING OUTSIDE ISN'T ANYTHING... WHEN YOU'VE G-GOT A SWELL, WARM SLEEPING BAG LIKE THIS!
OH, BOY! EVEN THE ZIPPER W-WORKS INSIDE SO YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE T-TO PUT YOUR ARMS OUT!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE...
ATTENTION, EVERYONE! A TIGER HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CITY ZOO... AND SO FAR HAS ELUDED CAPTURE... BLAH.. BLAH... BLAH...
HUH? OH, GOSH!
PORKY! PORKY! COME BACK INSIDE... QUICK! THERE'S A TIGER ON THE LOOSE!
OH, D-DON'T BE S-SILLY, CICERO!
Y-YOU CAN'T SCARE ME INSIDE WITH A CR-CRAZY STORY LIKE THAT!
BUT THEY ANNOUNCED IT ON THE RADIO! I HEARD IT, PORKY!
HA! A TIGER! Y-YOU'LL HAVE T-TO THINK UP A BETTER YARN THAN THAT! (YAWN) RUN ALONG AND LET M-ME GET SOME SLEEP!
BUT...
OH, GOLLY! GEE WHIZ! IT WON'T BE ME THAT'LL BE DOING THE SCARING... IF THAT TIGER COMES AROUND!

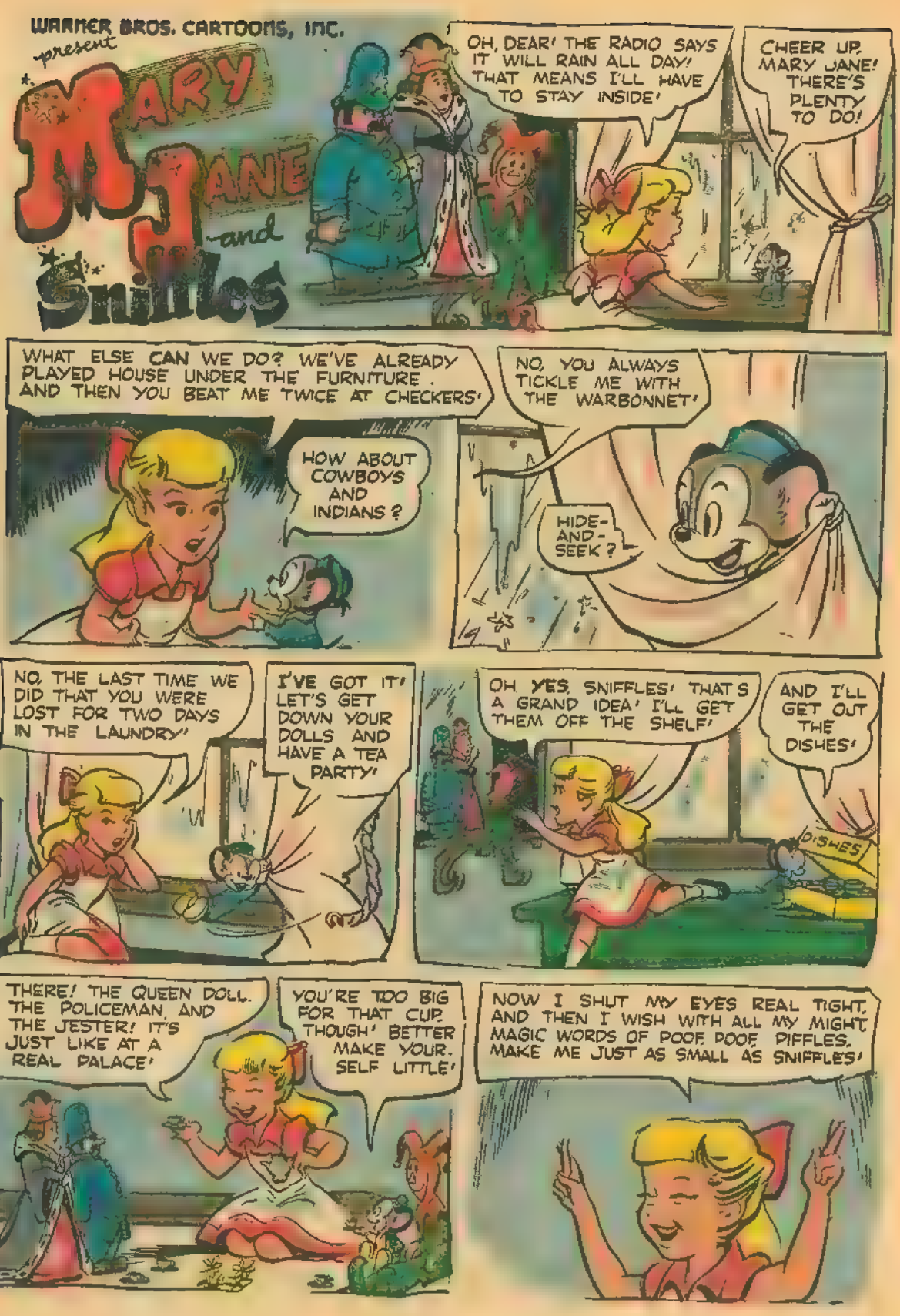

SAY! PORKY'S OL' TIGER-SKIN RUG! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
IT WOULD BE HEALTHIER FOR HIM... IF I SCARED HIM INSIDE... BEFORE THE REAL TIGER GETS A CRACK AT HIM!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT... NOT FAR AWAY... AND COMING CLOSER!
THE TIGER!
But back to Porky...
THAT CICERO! THE THINGS HE'LL T-TRY.. JUST TO GET THE LAST LAUGH! IMAGINE! A T-TIGER ROAMING AROUND.. HA! HA!
(GULP!)
G-R-ROUF!
YEOW! IT IS A T-TIGER!
SMACK - SMACK
AWK! L-LEMME OUTA HERE! OOH! OW! WHAT A T-T ME FOR THE ZIPPER T-TO GET STUCK!
G-R-RUFF... R-RUFF!

OW!
OOF!
UGH!
OOF!
YIPE! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON HIM CHASING ME!
WHOOF!
CLUMP!
OOF!
CICERO! SO-O! JUST M-MORE OF YOUR T-TRICKS!
(GULP)... WELL, YES AND NO, PORKY! Y'SEE, YOU...
I DON'T W-WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE OF IT! YOU J-JUST GET BACK IN THE HOUSE AND STAY THERE!
BUT, PORKY!
N-NOT ANOTHER WORD! THIS J-JOKE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
OKAY! OKAY! I GIVE UP! OH, WELL, THE TIGER'S PROBABLY MILES FROM HERE ANYWAY!
I G-GUESS I TOLD HIM! (SIGH)... NOW T-TO GET SETTLED DOWN AGAIN, AND...
WHAT? ARE Y-YOU BACK ALREADY?
?

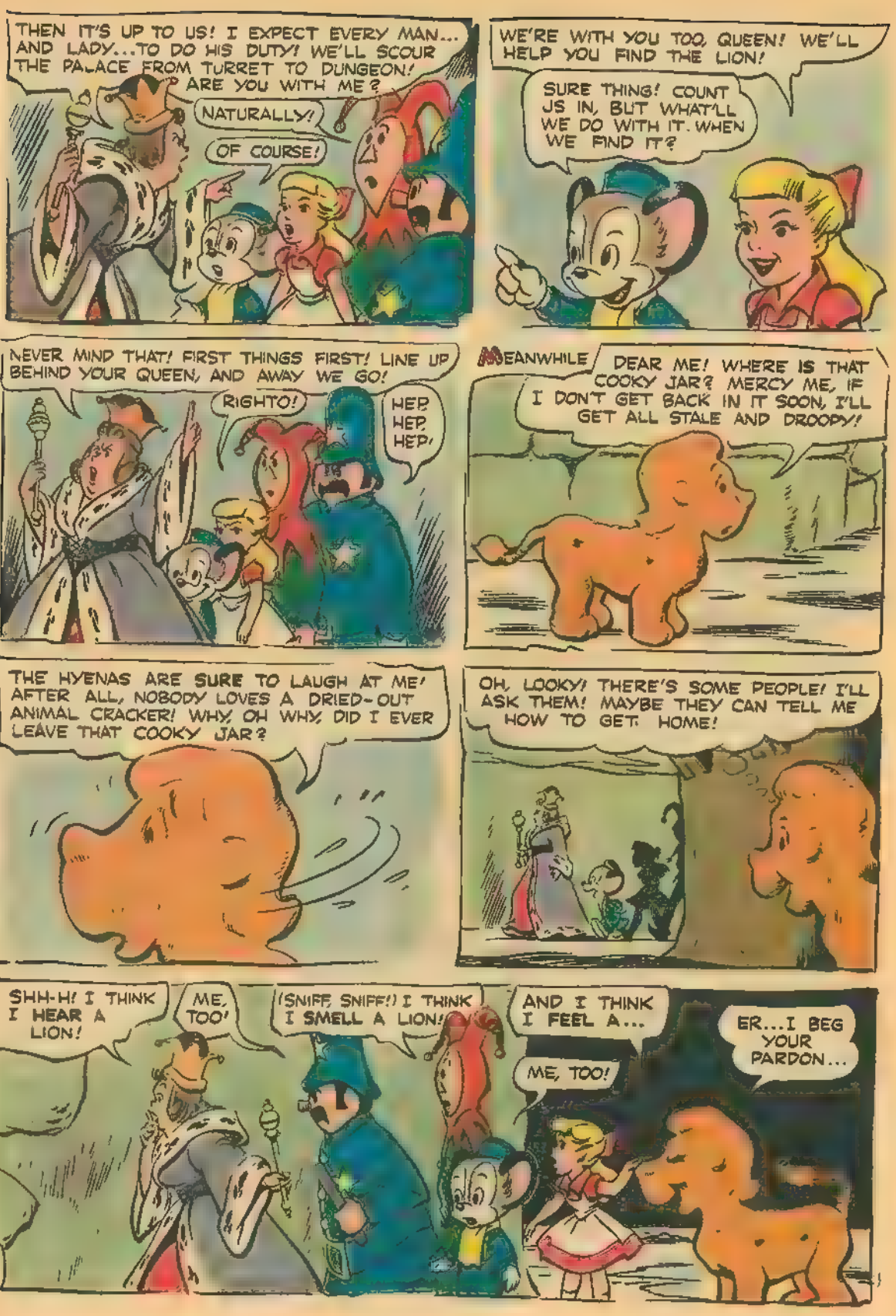
CICERO! THIS IS THE LAST S-STRAW! WHEN I SAID FOR YOU TO G-GO INSIDE, I MEANT IT!
(GASP)... OH, GOSH! THE TIGER... RIGHT OUT THERE NOW!
HELLO? HELLO? CITY ZOO? YOUR TIGER IS HERE! COME QUICK OR... (GULP)... MY UNCLE PORKY WON'T BE!
!
ALL RIGHT THEN... STAY IN C-COSTUME FOR ALL I CARE. B-BUT THIS TIME, CICERO... I'M G-GOING TO PUT YOU INSIDE...
AND SEE THAT Y-YOU... THAT Y-YOU... Y-YOU... Y-YOU... Y-YOU...
ER... AH... (GULP!)
GR-R-ROAR-R-R-R..
YEOW! IT IS A TIGER!
OH, M-MY G-GOODNESS! CICERO W-WASN'T FIBBING! IT'S A REAL MAN-EATING TIGER!
OH, G-GOLLY! HE'S B-BETWEEN M-ME AND THE HOUSE... AND W-WORKING THIS W-WAY!

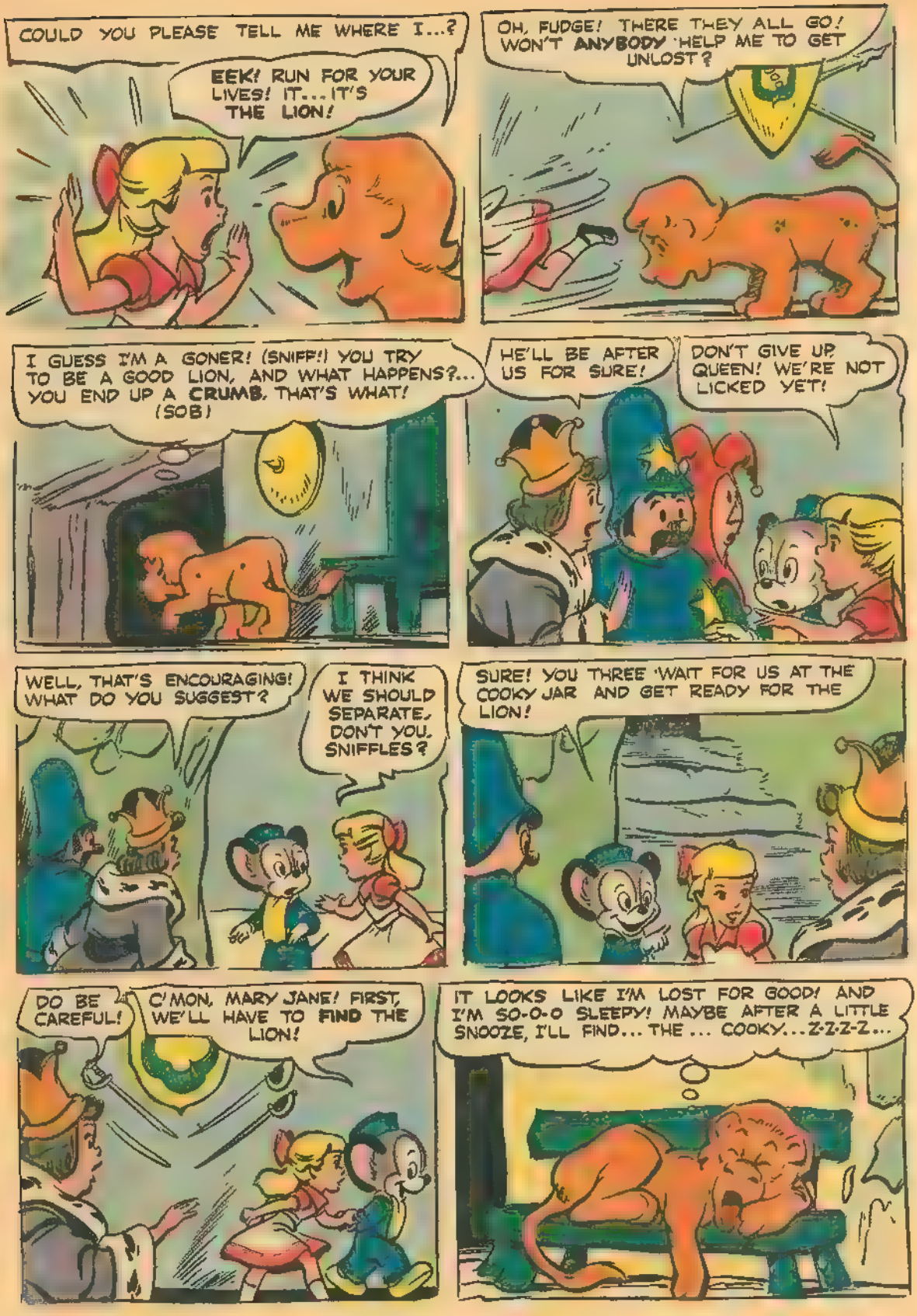
OH, M-ME! THERE'S NO P-PLACE T-TO HIDE EXCEPT..
?
OOPS! ENTER FRIEND, BUGS..
HUH? PORKY'S TIGER-SKIN RUG OUTSIDE HERE?
WHAT COULD HE BE FIGURING ON?
HM-M... HE ISN'T SLEEPING UNDERNEATH!
HO! HO! I BET HE WAS PLANNING TO GET IN IT AND SCARE ME, IN CASE I CAME AROUND TO HECKLE HIM!
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I CAME FOR... HEH, HEH... SO WHY DON'T I TURN THE TABLES ON MY CHUBBY PAL?
PS-ST, B BUGS!
SMACK SMACK
HUH? WHOSE TIGER-SKIN RUG ARE YOU, PAL?
G-R-R-ROUF!
AWK! THEY MAKE THESE THINGS MORE REALISTIC EVERY DAY!
OR MAYBE I'M HAVING NIGHTMARES!
NOW, IF I C CAN JUST SNEAK AWAY WITHOUT ATTRACTING HIS ATTENTION!
!
GR-R-R-R-R-R
(GULP). B-BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M.. NOT DOING IT!


YEOW!
(GASP!)
OW! THE S-SPRINKLER CONTROL!
=SLONK!
=SPLUT
=SPLUT=
THERE'S NIMBA!
HE'S CONFUSED BY THE SPRINKLERS! NOW WE CAN GET HIM!
SMART THINKING, YOUNG FELLOW! THESE BIG CATS HATE WATER!
OH, BOY! YOU SURE PROVED YOU'RE THE OUTDOOR TYPE, PORKY, OL' BOY!
OH, S-SURE! (GULP!)
BUT RIGHT N-NOW, I'LL SETTLE FOR INDOORS! (GULP!)... AND I'M GOING TO GET RID OF THAT R-RUG!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, PORKY!
IT'S TOO VALUABLE! AND IT'S SUCH SWELL ATMOSPHERE FOR YOUR DEN!
B-BUT I GET COLD CHILLS EVERY TIME I L-LOOK AT IT!
And so..
IT'S A LITTLE INCONVENIENT, F-FELLOWS... B-BUT I FEEL SAFER THIS WAY!

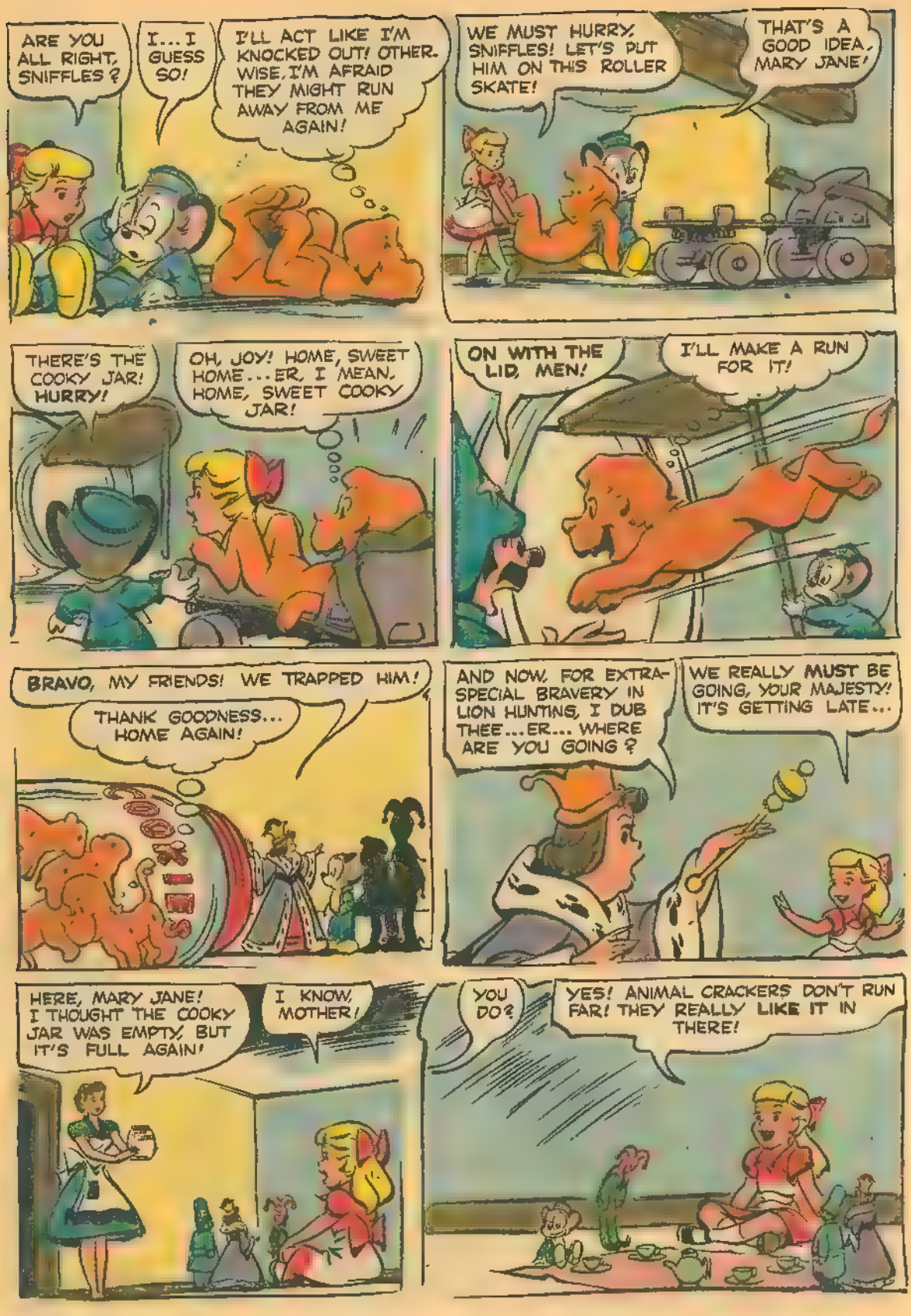

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
MARY JANE and Sniffles
OH, DEAR! THE RADIO SAYS IT WILL RAIN ALL DAY! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO STAY INSIDE!
CHEER UP, MARY JANE! THERE'S PLENTY TO DO!
WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? WE'VE ALREADY PLAYED HOUSE UNDER THE FURNITURE. AND THEN YOU BEAT ME TWICE AT CHECKERS!
HOW ABOUT COWBOYS AND INDIANS?
NO, YOU ALWAYS TICKLE ME WITH THE WARBONNET!
HIDE-AND-SEEK?
NO, THE LAST TIME WE DID THAT YOU WERE LOST FOR TWO DAYS IN THE LAUNDRY!
I'VE GOT IT! LET'S GET DOWN YOUR DOLLS AND HAVE A TEA PARTY!
OH, YES, SNIFFLES! THAT'S A GRAND IDEA! I'LL GET THEM OFF THE SHELF!
AND I'LL GET OUT THE DISHES!
DISHES
THERE! THE QUEEN DOLL. THE POLICEMAN, AND THE JESTER! IT'S JUST LIKE AT A REAL PALACE!
YOU'RE TOO BIG FOR THAT CUP, THOUGH! BETTER MAKE YOURSELF LITTLE!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

I SEE THAT THE GUESTS HAVE ARRIVED AT LAST! YOU MAY SERVE, CONSTABLE! ONE LUMP OR TWO, MARY JANE?
ER... TWO, PLEASE!
TWO LUMPS OF SUGAR, HUH? NOW THAT'S MIGHTY SWEET OF YOU! A-HAW! A-HAW, HAW!
SILENCE, JESTER! NO MORE OF YOUR SILLY INTERRUPTIONS! DOWN WITH YOUR TEA, ALL OF YOU... WHILE THE CONSTABLE TELLS US THE NEWS!
THERE ISN'T RIGHTLY SO MUCH TO TELL... EXCEPT THAT WHILE I WAS MAKING MY ROUNDS OF THE PALACE LAST NIGHT, I DISCOVERED THAT ALL THE ANIMAL CRACKERS HAD ESCAPED!
ALL OF THEM?
YES, MUM!
EVERY LAST BLOOMIN' ANIMAL CRACKER! BY DAWN, THOUGH, I HAD 'EM BACK IN THEIR COOKY JAR! ALL EXCEPT ONE, THE CLEVER RASCAL!
WHICH ONE, CONSTABLE? WHICH ONE WAS IT?
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, QUEEN, BUT IT WAS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE, HIS ROYAL BEASTLY HIGHNESS... THE LION!!
THE LION? LOOSE IN THE PALACE? QUICK! SOUND THE ALARM! CALL OUT THE GUARD!
I CAN'T! THE TIN SOLDIERS ARE ALL AWAY GETTING A NEW PAINT JOB!

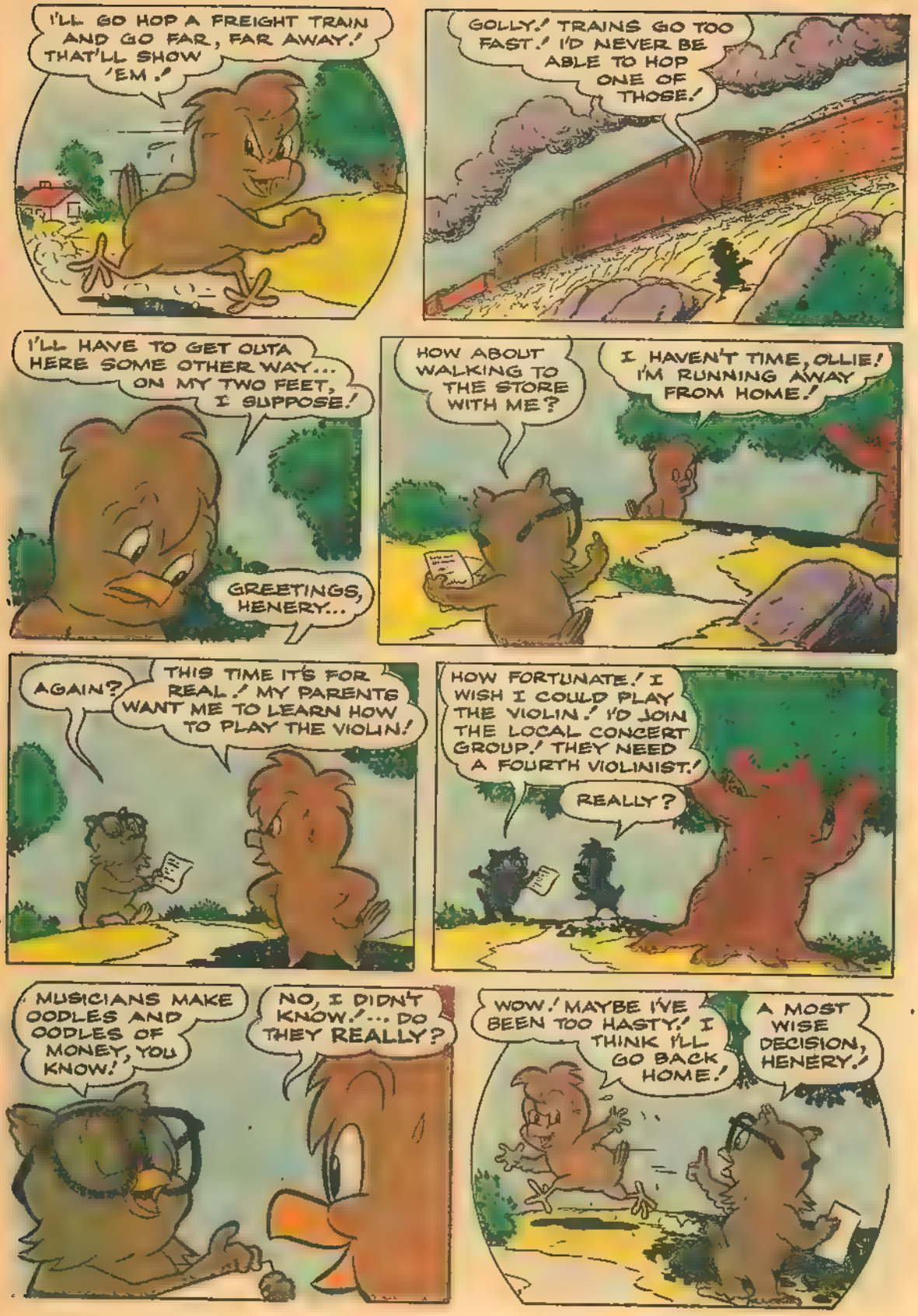

THEN IT'S UP TO US! I EXPECT EVERY MAN... AND LADY...TO DO HIS DUTY! WE'LL SCOUR THE PALACE FROM TURRET TO DUNGEON! ARE YOU WITH ME?
NATURALLY!
OF COURSE!
WE'RE WITH YOU TOO, QUEEN! WE'LL HELP YOU FIND THE LION!
SURE THING! COUNT JS IN, BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH IT. WHEN WE FIND IT?
NEVER MIND THAT! FIRST THINGS FIRST! LINE UP BEHIND YOUR QUEEN, AND AWAY WE GO!
RIGHTO!
HEP, HEP, HEP!
MEANWHILE
DEAR ME! WHERE IS THAT COOKY JAR? MERCY ME, IF I DON'T GET BACK IN IT SOON, I'LL GET ALL STALE AND DROOPY!
THE HYENAS ARE SURE TO LAUGH AT ME! AFTER ALL, NOBODY LOVES A DRIED-OUT ANIMAL CRACKER! WHY, OH WHY, DID I EVER LEAVE THAT COOKY JAR?
OH, LOOKY! THERE'S SOME PEOPLE! I'LL ASK THEM! MAYBE THEY CAN TELL ME HOW TO GET HOME!
SHH-H! I THINK I HEAR A LION!
ME, TOO!
(SNIFF, SNIFF!) I THINK I SMELL A LION!
AND I THINK I FEEL A...
ME, TOO!
ER...I BEG YOUR PARDON...


COULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHERE I...?
EEK! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT... IT'S THE LION!
OH, FUDGE! THERE THEY ALL GO! WON'T ANYBODY HELP ME TO GET UNLOST?
I GUESS I'M A GONER! (SNIFF!) YOU TRY TO BE A GOOD LION, AND WHAT HAPPENS?... YOU END UP A CRUMB, THAT'S WHAT! (SOB)
HE'LL BE AFTER US FOR SURE!
DON'T GIVE UP, QUEEN! WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!
WELL, THAT'S ENCOURAGING! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
I THINK WE SHOULD SEPARATE, DON'T YOU, SNIFFLES?
SURE! YOU THREE WAIT FOR US AT THE COOKY JAR AND GET READY FOR THE LION!
DO BE CAREFUL!
C'MON, MARY JANE! FIRST, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THE LION!
IT LOOKS LIKE I'M LOST FOR GOOD! AND I'M SO-O-O SLEEPY! MAYBE AFTER A LITTLE SNOOZE, I'LL FIND... THE ... COOKY... Z-Z-Z-Z...

OH...THERE HE IS!
HE'S SOUND ASLEEP! ISN'T HE CUTE?
SH-H! NOW I'LL STAND IN FRONT OF THIS OLD CANNING JAR AND WIGGLE THIS SHIELD... SORTA LIKE A BULLFIGHTER!
AND THEN WHEN HE RUNS IN, I'LL CLAP THE LID ON!
RIGHT!
HEY, THERE, LION! WAKE UP!
ZZZ... WHAT..?
OH, GOODY! LIONS! NOT ONE, BUT THREE! THEY'LL HELP ME FOR SURE!
THERE, SNIFFLES! HE'S IN!
SNIFFLES! WHERE ARE YOU?
GRACIOUS! THE LION PUSHED HIM INSIDE THE JAR! AND NOW THE JAR IS STARTING TO ROLL!
NO! PLEASE! OH, PLEASE STOP!
GOODY! GOODY! I'M TRAPPED! I'M A TRAPPED LION!
CRASH!


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SNIFFLES?
I... I GUESS SO!
I'LL ACT LIKE I'M KNOCKED OUT! OTHERWISE, I'M AFRAID THEY MIGHT RUN AWAY FROM ME AGAIN!
WE MUST HURRY, SNIFFLES! LET'S PUT HIM ON THIS ROLLER SKATE!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MARY JANE!
THERE'S THE COOKY JAR! HURRY!
OH, JOY! HOME, SWEET HOME... ER, I MEAN, HOME, SWEET COOKY JAR!
ON WITH THE LID, MEN!
I'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
BRAVO, MY FRIENDS! WE TRAPPED HIM!
THANK GOODNESS... HOME AGAIN!
AND NOW, FOR EXTRA-SPECIAL BRAVERY IN LION HUNTING, I DUB THEE... ER... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WE REALLY MUST BE GOING, YOUR MAJESTY! IT'S GETTING LATE...
HERE, MARY JANE! I THOUGHT THE COOKY JAR WAS EMPTY, BUT IT'S FULL AGAIN!
I KNOW, MOTHER!
YOU DO?
YES! ANIMAL CRACKERS DON'T RUN FAR! THEY REALLY LIKE IT IN THERE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. JAY! COME RIGHT IN!
BUGS BUNNY
HENERY, THIS IS MR. JAY... HE'S GOING TO TEACH YOU HOW TO PLAY THE VIOLIN!
WHAT!?
OH, NO! PLEASE! I DON'T WANNA!!
HENERY! THAT'LL BE QUITE ENOUGH!
AND SO...
OH, BROTHER! HOW ROUGH CAN THINGS GET?
THAT'S FINE FOR TODAY, HENERY!
SQUAWK! SCRAWK!
YOU KEEP PRACTICING THE SCALE! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW FOR YOUR NEXT LESSON!
GROAN!
I'LL SHOW HIM! I WON'T BE HERE TOMORROW, OR THE DAY AFTER!
I DON'T WANNA BE A MUSICIAN! I WANNA BE A CHICKEN RANCHER...
AND RAISE LOTS AND LOTS OF FRYIN'-SIZE CHICKENS!
FAREWELL FOREVER! HENERY.


I'LL GO HOP A FREIGHT TRAIN AND GO FAR, FAR AWAY! THAT'LL SHOW 'EM!
GOLLY! TRAINS GO TOO FAST! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO HOP ONE OF THOSE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET OUTA HERE SOME OTHER WAY... ON MY TWO FEET, I SUPPOSE!
GREETINGS, HENERY...
HOW ABOUT WALKING TO THE STORE WITH ME?
I HAVEN'T TIME, OLLIE! I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME!
AGAIN?
THIS TIME IT'S FOR REAL! MY PARENTS WANT ME TO LEARN HOW TO PLAY THE VIOLIN!
HOW FORTUNATE! I WISH I COULD PLAY THE VIOLIN! I'D JOIN THE LOCAL CONCERT GROUP! THEY NEED A FOURTH VIOLINIST!
REALLY?
MUSICIANS MAKE OODLES AND OODLES OF MONEY, YOU KNOW!
NO, I DIDN'T KNOW!... DO THEY REALLY?
WOW! MAYBE I'VE BEEN TOO HASTY! I THINK I'LL GO BACK HOME!
A MOST WISE DECISION, HENERY!

OH, BOY! SOON AS I MAKE LOTS OF MONEY, I'LL BUY MYSELF A GREAT BIG CHICKEN RANCH!
HENERY! YOU'RE BACK! THANK GOODNESS!
WHERE'S THE VIOLIN, MOM? I'M GOING TO START PRACTICING RIGHT AWAY!
NO, HENERY! I WON'T FORCE YOU TO DO SOMETHING YOU DON'T LIKE!
BUT I WANNA LEARN!
TUT, TUT! YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT TO PLEASE ME, HENERY! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
HONEST, MOM, I...
BESIDES, I'VE ALREADY CALLED MISTER JAY AND CANCELLED THE REST OF YOUR LESSONS! RUN ALONG AND PLAY, HENERY!
HM-M! WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET THAT JOB WITHOUT LEARNING HOW TO PLAY!
I'LL NEED THIS FIDDLE, THOUGH, AND A LITTLE HELP FROM OLLIE!
LATER...
YOU'RE SURE THE CONCERT MASTER WALKS BY HERE EVERY DAY AT THIS TIME, OLLIE?
YES, HENERY...

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS!
RELAX! HE WON'T EVEN SEE YOU!
UH, OH! HERE HE COMES!
GET SET, OLLIE!
ZIP!
HM-M! MAGNIFICENT!
THIS LAD HAS THE TONE QUALITY OF THE GREAT JOSHUA LOWFLITZ!
BRAVO, YOUNG MAN! BRAVO! ER... WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN MY CONCERT ORCHESTRA AS FOURTH VIOLINIST?
CLAP!
I SURE WOULD!
FINE! BE AT THE PARK AT EIGHT TONIGHT!
I'LL BE THERE, AND THANKS!
IT WORKED, OLLIE! HE HIRED ME!
I HEARD, HENERY!
YOU'RE A REAL PAL, OLLIE! THAT JOSHUA LOWFLITZ VIOLIN RECORD OF YOURS DID THE TRICK!
YES, BUT HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO FOOL HIM TONIGHT?

I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT BEHIND YOU WITH A PHONOGRAPH ON THE STAGE, YOU KNOW!
'COURSE NOT!
THERE WILL BE SO MANY INSTRUMENTS PLAYING, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL IF I'M PLAYING OR NOT!
I'LL JUST PRETEND LIKE I'M PLAYING!
DEAR ME! I STILL THINK THIS IS ALL WRONG, HENERY!
PHOOEY! AT THE END OF THE WEEK, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A CHICKEN RANCH! THEN I'LL GIVE UP MUSIC FOR EATING!
TSK, TSK!
THAT EVENING... THE CONCERT IS IN FULL SWING...
WHAT A SNAP! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KEEP THE BOW MOVING WITHOUT TOUCHING THE STRINGS!
MY, MY! I MUST ADMIT... HENERY IS CERTAINLY FOOLING THEM!
PSST! IT'S YOUR SOLO! GO AHEAD!
HURRY!
SOLO!
GULP!

PLAY! PLAY! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
HERE GOES NOTHIN'!
WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE TELL ME ABOUT THESE SOLOS?
STOP! STOP!! YOU BLUNDERING NINCOMPOOP! YOU'VE RUINED MY CONCERT!
ER... I GUESS I'LL GO NOW!
TOO BAD, HENERY! YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL RIGHT, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT SOLO!
YEAH...
I HATE TO SAY THIS... BUT YOUR PLAYING SOUNDED LIKE A SQUAWKING CHICKEN!
CHICKEN? SAY THAT REMINDS ME...
THIS VIOLIN DIDN'T GET ME A CHICKEN RANCH...
BUT THERE'S A CHANCE THAT IT'LL GET ME A CHICKEN! HEH, HEH!
DEAR ME! I'M SORRY I MENTIONED IT!
Z-Z-Z-
AWK!
SQUAWK!

Whistling a merry little tune, Bugs Bunny tripped jauntily down the street. Something WONDERFUL had just happened to him, and he was so excited he could hardly wait to tell Porky and Petunia!

Porky was in the kitchen trying to fix a leaky faucet, when Bugs walked in.

"Hi ya, chum!" grinned Bugs. "What are you doin'? Playin' plumber?"

Porky frowned. "Go away, B-Bugs!" he said crossly. "I haven't t-time for your f-foolishness!"

"Huh!" snorted Bugs. "You won't think it's foolishness when you hear my super-colossal, stupenderous news!"

With a deep sigh, Porky laid down his tools. "Okay! Wh-What is it?"

"Come over to Petunia's with me," answered Bugs. "I wanna tell you both together."

"Why," grumbled Porky. "d-do you have to be so m-mysterious about it?" But he went along just the same.

A few minutes later in Petunia's living room Bugs pulled a very large business-like letter out of an envelope. "Now hold your hats," he said. "This news is gonna shock you plenty!

Unfolding the letter, Bugs cleared his throat and started to read, "Dear Sir: This is to inform you that under the will of your late Uncle, Hopper Alonzo Rabbit, you have inherited all his real and personal property. This includes a hundred-acre carrot ranch in Cottontail County in the southern part of the state. Advise that you come west immediately to confer with me upon this matter. Yours very truly, Shyster De Bunko." Bugs handed the letter to Petunia. "See!" he grinned. "I'm not kiddin'!"

Glancing at the letter, Petunia cried, "Oh, Bugs! How WONDERFUL!"

"G-Gee! That's great!" Porky enthused. "B-But, does that m-mean you have to L-LIVE out west?"

"Heck, no!" exclaimed Bugs. "I'm just goin' out there to sell the ranch. The dough's all I want!"

"About how much do you think you'll get for it?" asked Petunia.

Raising his eyebrows, Bugs shrugged his shoulders. "Who knows? Maybe a hundred thousand! Maybe MORE!"

"Phew!" Porky whistled. "That's a f-fortune!"

"But, how are you going to get out there?" asked the practical Petunia.

Bugs pointed to his feet. "On these!" he grinned. "How else?"

But on the morning of Bugs's departure, Porky and Petunia handed him thirty-two dollars and fifty cents for bus fare. Bugs did not have to hitchhike after all!

"The two dollars and fifty cents is from Cicero," smiled Petunia.

Bugs was touched. "Thanks, pals!" he said. "I'll pay you back!"

Three days later, Bugs stepped off the bus

at Hareville and was met by Shyster De Bunko, his late uncle's lawyer

"Well, well! So YOU'RE Bugs Bunny! This is indeed a pleasure," said the lawyer, pumping Bugs's hand up and down before whisking him off in a car to the Grand Hotel.

"Now, you just make yourself comfortable," said the lawyer, handing Bugs his business card. "Then, after lunch, come down to my office."

"Jeepers!" said Bugs later, sauntering around his richly furnished hotel room "How elergant can a guy get?"

At twelve o'clock, he ate a two dollar and fifty cent lunch in the hotel dining room, then walked briskly down the street to the lawyer's office.

"Now, then, Mister Bunny," said the lawyer, rising and putting on his hat "I'll run you out to see your property"

An hour later, Bugs hopped out of the car and surveyed his carrot ranch He saw a small house, an unpainted barn and several other small buildings "But gosh!" he exclaimed "Where are the carrots?"

"Well, er " said the lawyer clearing his throat, "you see your uncle died before he could plant the new spring crop But, you still have time to plant "

"Not ME!" interrupted Bugs "All I know about carrots, is how to eat 'em! Just sell this place, and give me the dough"

"A wise choice," the lawyer told him climbing back into the car

For the next two days Bugs lived like a king. He ate sumptuous breakfasts in bed, hearty dinners in the main dining room, and rode up and down on the elevator until he was dizzy "Oh, boy!" he grinned, "What a life!"

On the third day, he was summoned to the lawyer's office, where Shyster De Bunko had him sign a bill of sale. "Now, Mister Bunny," smiled the lawyer, handing him a handful of bills, "here is your money—after, of course, the deduction of MY fee, property tax, state tax, and your uncle's unpaid income tax."

Knowing nothing about fees and taxes, Bugs's eyes popped as he counted his money "One hundred and seventeen dollars! Wow!" he yelled, "I'm RICH!"

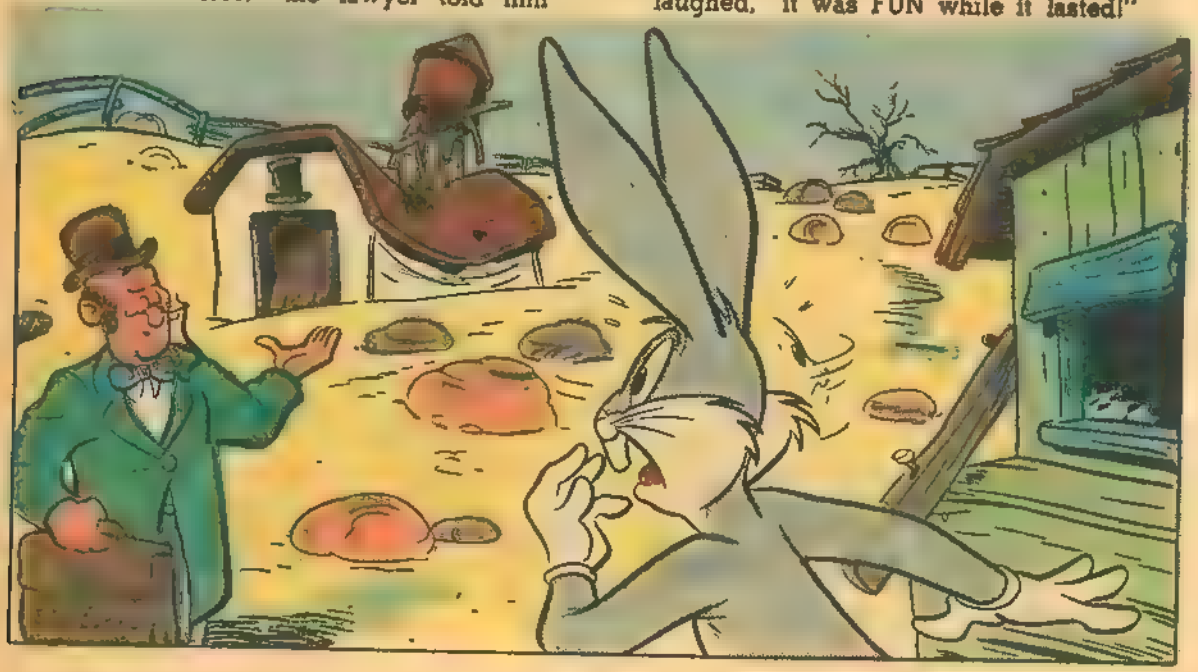
Happy and excited, he hurried back to the hotel, paid his bill, which was fifty dollars, then rushed down to the bus station and bought his ticket for home

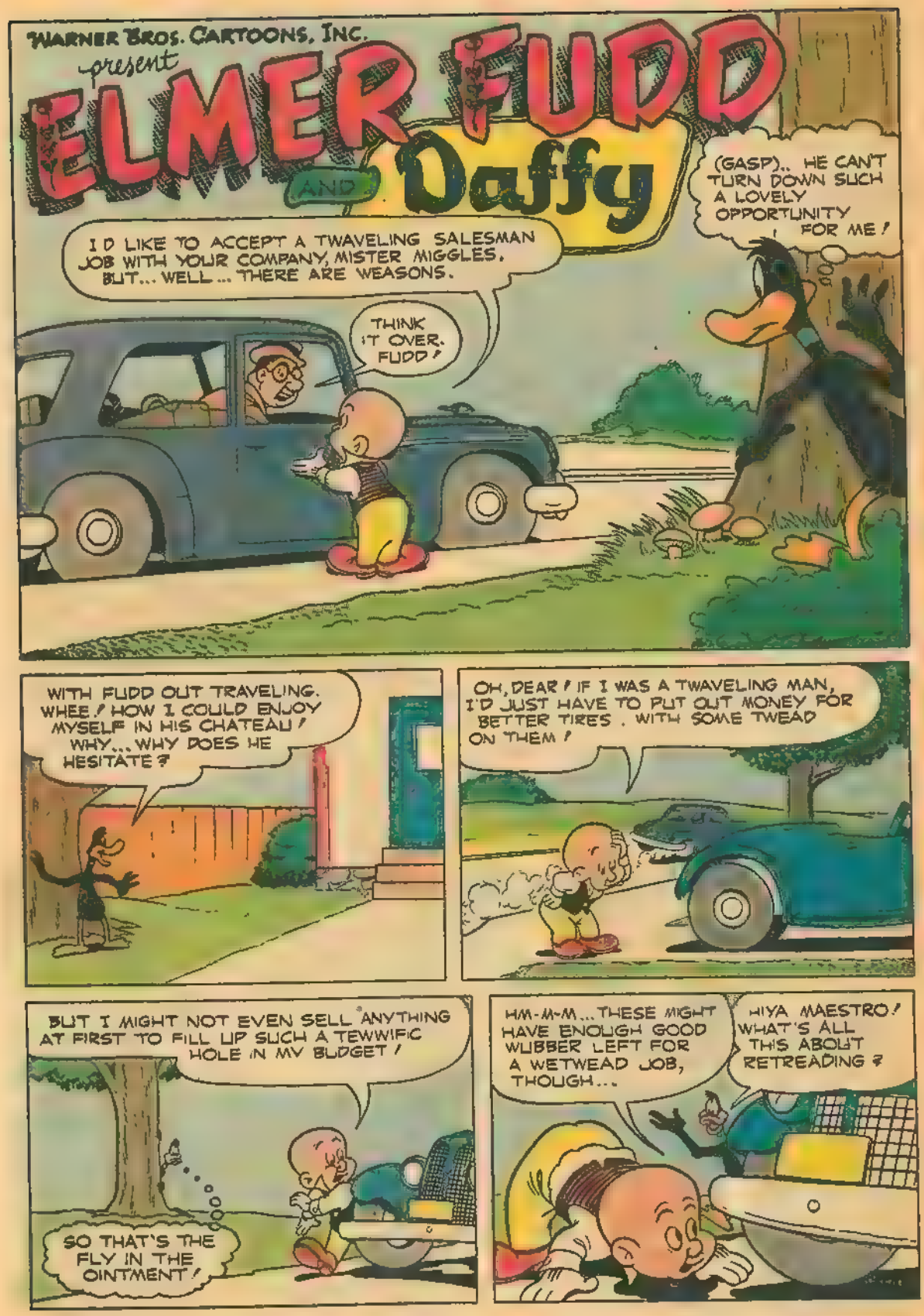
Three days later, he was back in Petunia's living room surrounded by his friends.

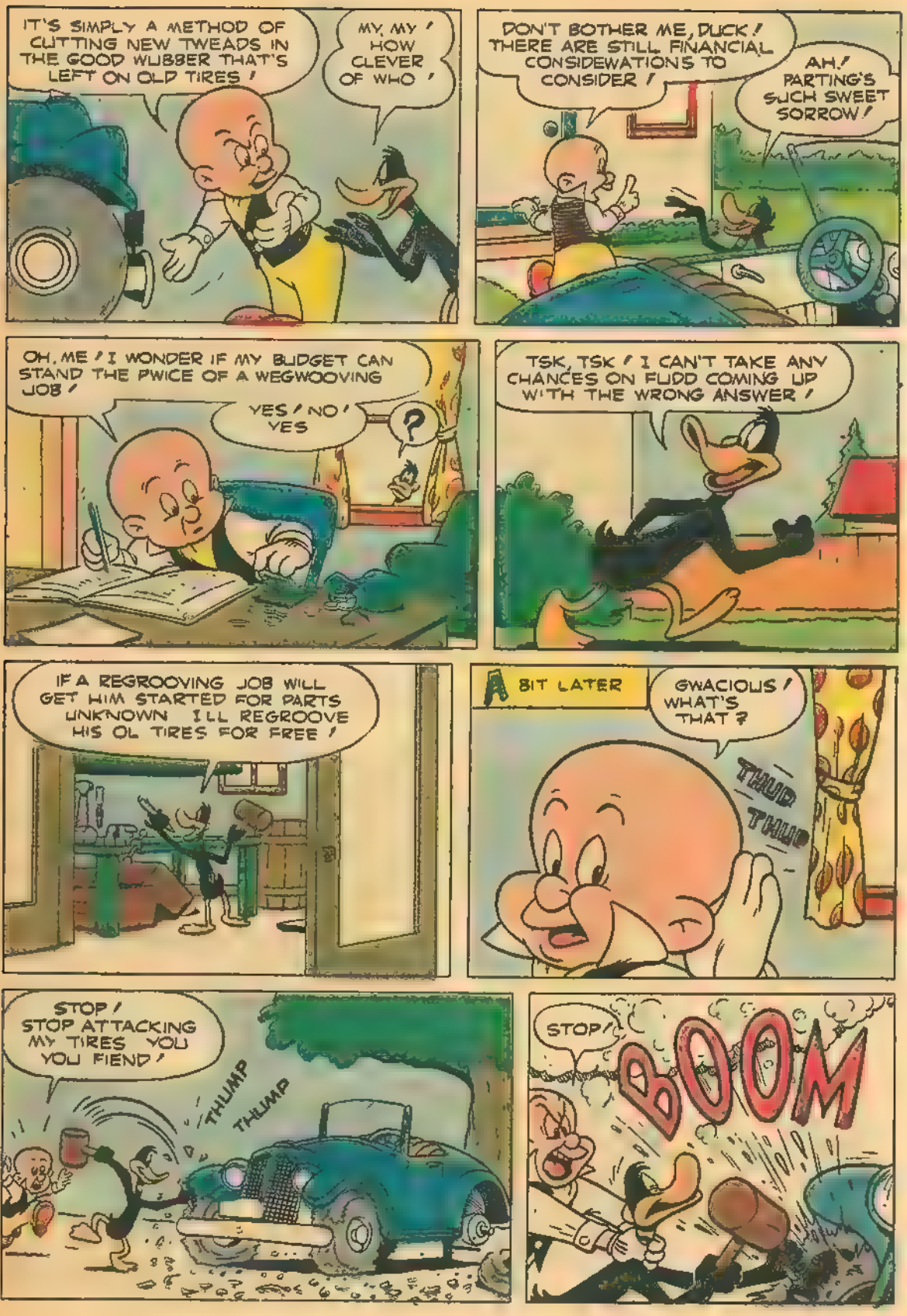
With a very business-like and important air, Bugs pulled his fortune out of his pocket, and with a great flourish, he peeled off fifteen dollars, handing it to Porky "Here you are, chum!" Then, fifteen more to Petunia and two-fifty to little Cicero

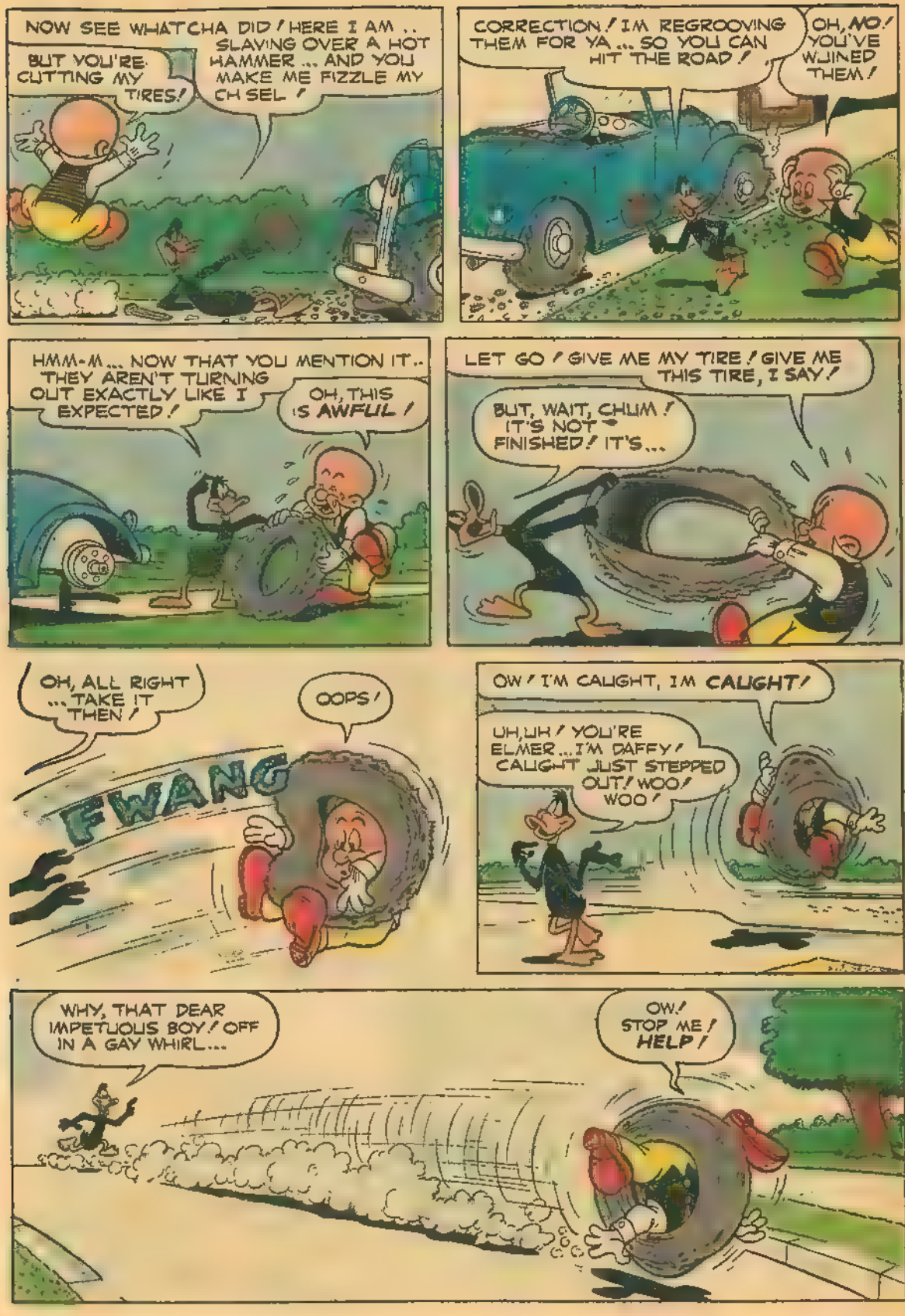
Suddenly he gazed at his empty hands. His fortune was gone!

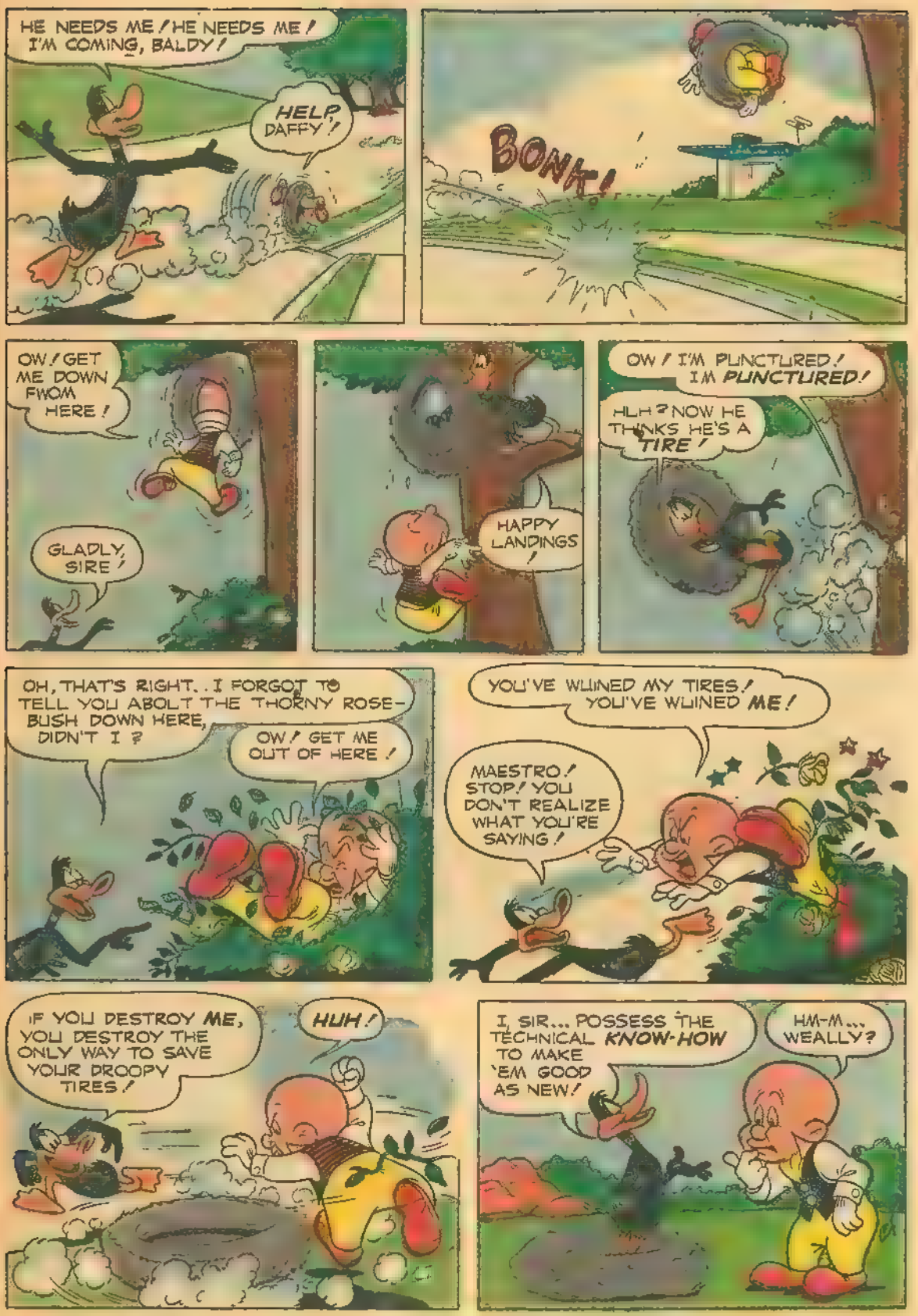
"Oh, well," he shrugged his shoulders and laughed, "it was FUN while it lasted!"

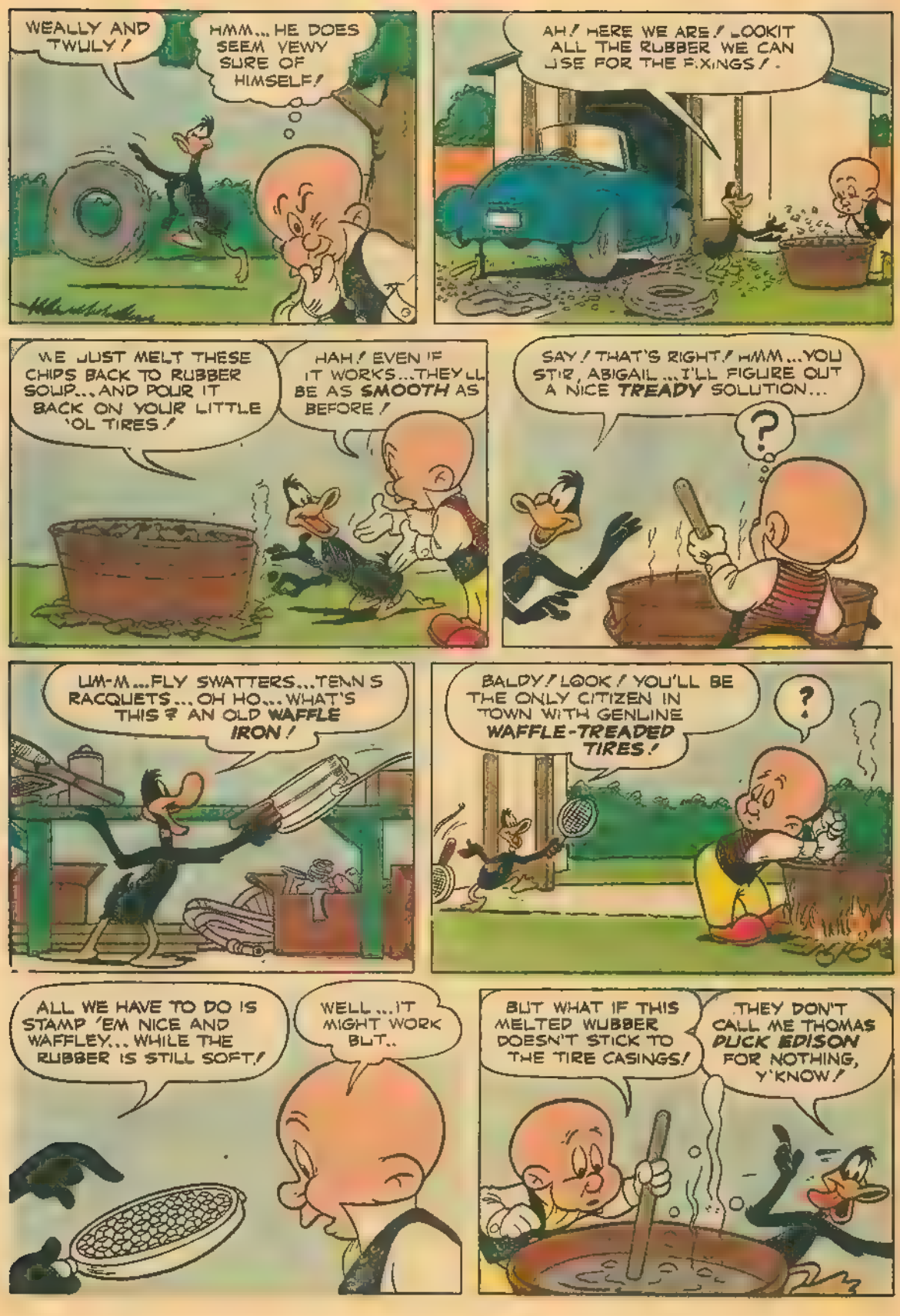



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
AND
Daffy
I'D LIKE TO ACCEPT A TWAVELING SALESMAN JOB WITH YOUR COMPANY, MISTER MIGGLES. BUT... WELL... THERE ARE WEASONS.
THINK IT OVER, FUDD!
(GASP).. HE CAN'T TURN DOWN SUCH A LOVELY OPPORTUNITY FOR ME!
WITH FUDD OUT TRAVELING. WHEE! HOW I COULD ENJOY MYSELF IN HIS CHATEAU! WHY... WHY DOES HE HESITATE?
OH, DEAR! IF I WAS A TWAVELING MAN, I'D JUST HAVE TO PUT OUT MONEY FOR BETTER TIRES. WITH SOME TWEAD ON THEM!
BUT I MIGHT NOT EVEN SELL ANYTHING AT FIRST TO FILL UP SUCH A TEWWIFIC HOLE IN MY BUDGET!
SO THAT'S THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT!
HM-M-M... THESE MIGHT HAVE ENOUGH GOOD WUBBER LEFT FOR A WETWEAD JOB, THOUGH...
HIYA MAESTRO! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT RETREADING?

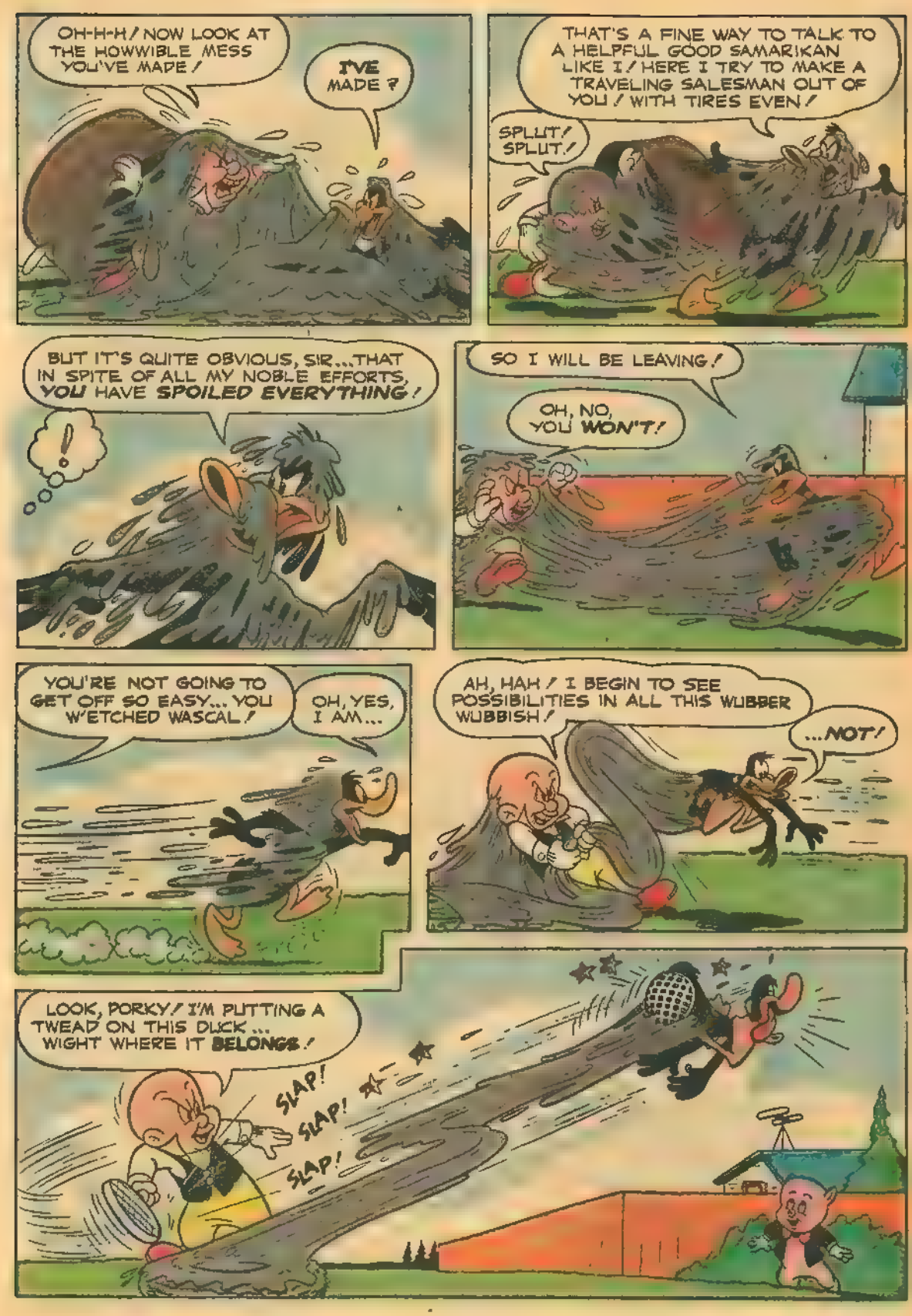

IT'S SIMPLY A METHOD OF CUTTING NEW TWEADS IN THE GOOD WUBBER THAT'S LEFT ON OLD TIRES !
MY, MY ! HOW CLEVER OF WHO !
DON'T BOTHER ME, DUCK ! THERE ARE STILL FINANCIAL CONSIDEWATIONS TO CONSIDER !
AH ! PARTING'S SUCH SWEET SORROW !
OH, ME ! I WONDER IF MY BUDGET CAN STAND THE PWICE OF A WEGWOOVING JOB !
YES ! NO ! YES
?
TSK, TSK ! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON FUDD COMING UP WITH THE WRONG ANSWER !
IF A REGROOVING JOB WILL GET HIM STARTED FOR PARTS UNKNOWN I'LL REGROOVE HIS OL TIRES FOR FREE !
A BIT LATER
GWACIOUS ! WHAT'S THAT ?
THUD
THUD
STOP ! STOP ATTACKING MY TIRES YOU YOU FIEND !
THUMP
THUMP
STOP !
BOOM


NOW SEE WHATCHA DID! HERE I AM .. SLAVING OVER A HOT HAMMER ... AND YOU MAKE ME FIZZLE MY CHISEL!
BUT YOU'RE CUTTING MY TIRES!
CORRECTION! I'M REGROOVING THEM FOR YA ... SO YOU CAN HIT THE ROAD!
OH, NO! YOU'VE RUINED THEM!
HMM-M... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT.. THEY AREN'T TURNING OUT EXACTLY LIKE I EXPECTED!
OH, THIS IS AWFUL!
LET GO! GIVE ME MY TIRE! GIVE ME THIS TIRE, I SAY!
BUT, WAIT, CHUM! IT'S NOT FINISHED! IT'S...
OH, ALL RIGHT ... TAKE IT THEN!
OOPS!
FWANG
OW! I'M CAUGHT, I'M CAUGHT!
UH, UH! YOU'RE ELMER ... I'M DAFFY! CAUGHT JUST STEPPED OUT! WOO! WOO!
WHY, THAT DEAR IMPETUOUS BOY! OFF IN A GAY WHIRL...
OW! STOP ME! HELP!


HE NEEDS ME! HE NEEDS ME! I'M COMING, BALDY!
HELP, DAFFY!
BONK!
OW! GET ME DOWN FWOM HERE!
GLADLY, SIRE!
HAPPY LANDINGS!
OW! I'M PUNCTURED! I'M PUNCTURED!
HUH? NOW HE THINKS HE'S A TIRE!
OH, THAT'S RIGHT.. I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOLT THE THORNY ROSE-BUSH DOWN HERE, DIDN'T I?
OW! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
YOU'VE WUINED MY TIRES! YOU'VE WUINED ME!
MAESTRO! STOP! YOU DON'T REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
IF YOU DESTROY ME, YOU DESTROY THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE YOUR DROOPY TIRES!
HUH!
I, SIR... POSSESS THE TECHNICAL KNOW-HOW TO MAKE 'EM GOOD AS NEW!
HM-M... WEALLY?

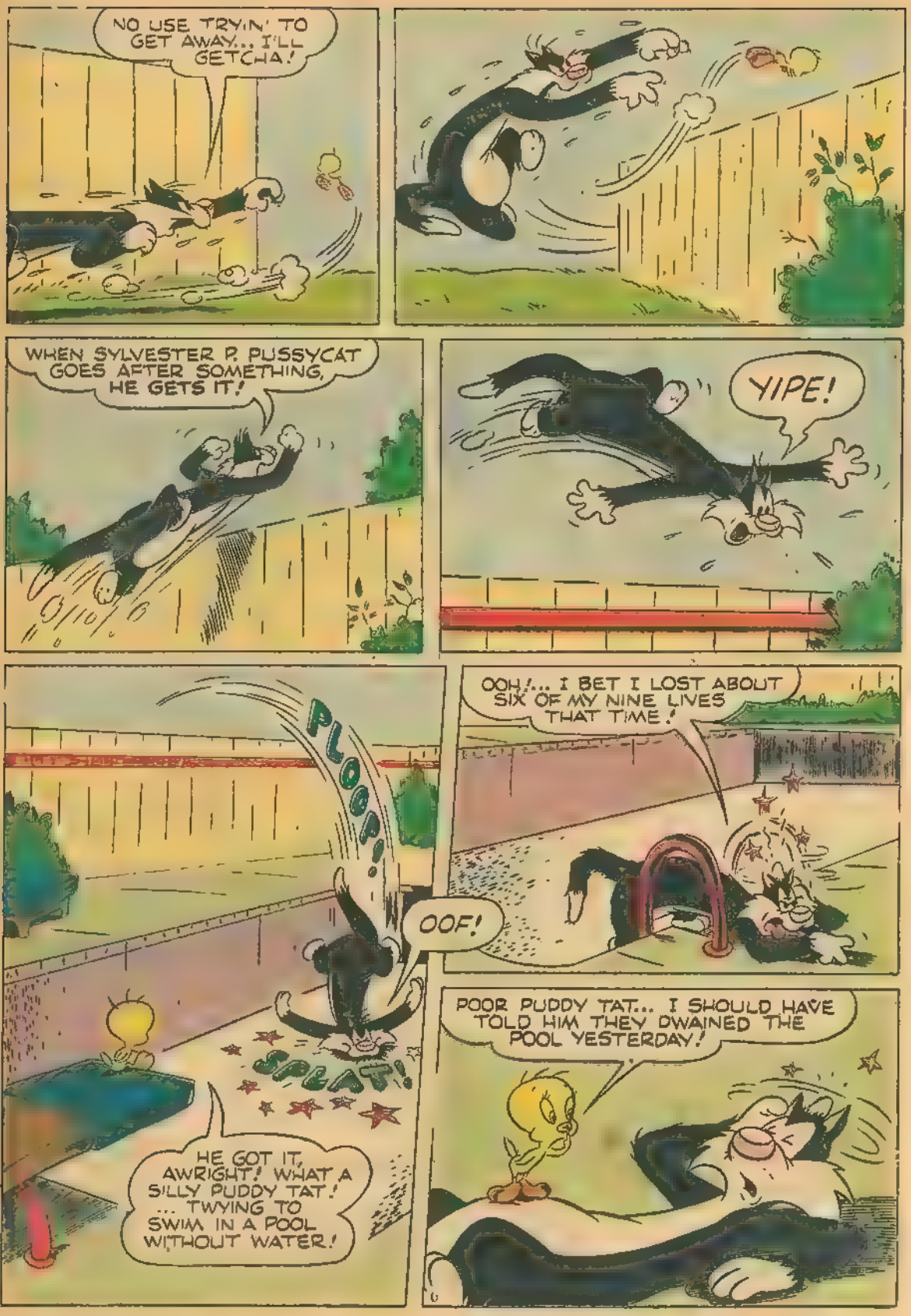

WEALLY AND TWULY!
HMM... HE DOES SEEM VEWY SURE OF HIMSELF!
AH! HERE WE ARE! LOOKIT ALL THE RUBBER WE CAN USE FOR THE FIXINGS!
WE JUST MELT THESE CHIPS BACK TO RUBBER SOUP... AND POUR IT BACK ON YOUR LITTLE 'OL TIRES!
HAH! EVEN IF IT WORKS... THEY'LL BE AS SMOOTH AS BEFORE!
SAY! THAT'S RIGHT! HMM... YOU STIR, ABIGAIL... I'LL FIGURE OUT A NICE TREADY SOLUTION...
?
UM-M... FLY SWATTERS... TENNIS RACQUETS... OH HO... WHAT'S THIS? AN OLD WAFFLE IRON!
BALDY! LOOK! YOU'LL BE THE ONLY CITIZEN IN TOWN WITH GENUINE WAFFLE-TREADED TIRES!
?
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STAMP 'EM NICE AND WAFFLEY... WHILE THE RUBBER IS STILL SOFT!
WELL... IT MIGHT WORK BUT..
BUT WHAT IF THIS MELTED RUBBER DOESN'T STICK TO THE TIRE CASINGS!
THEY DON'T CALL ME THOMAS DUCK EDISON FOR NOTHING, Y'KNOW!

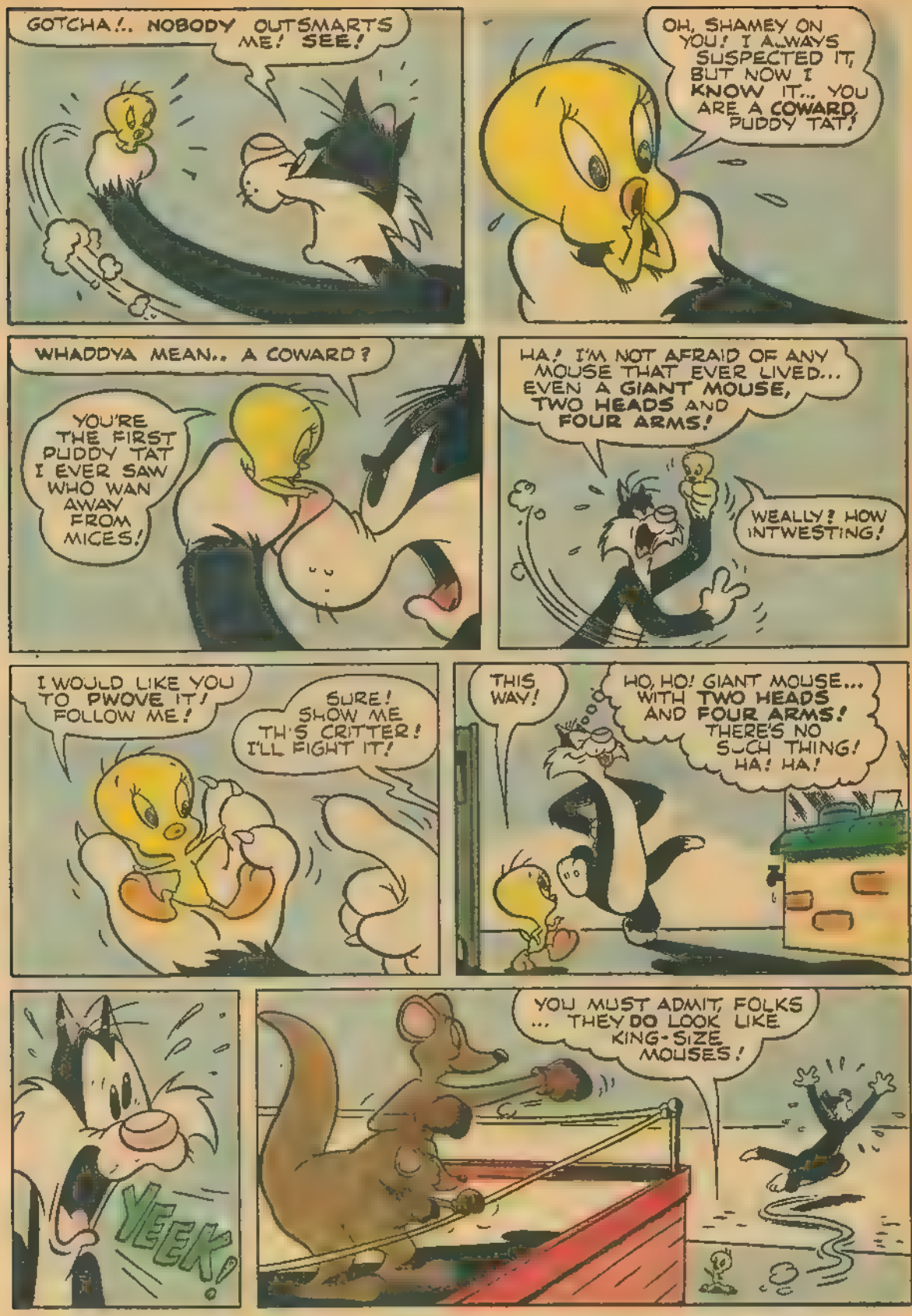
THIS'LL MAKE IT STICK ALL RIGHT!
RUBBER CEMENT
SHORTLY
GOOD GWIEF! IT CERTAINLY IS STICKY, I MUST SAY!
WOO! WOO! NOW TO STAMP ON THE TREAD!
SPLAT
ONE NON-SKIDDY TIRE ... COMING UP!
QUICK! STAMP THE WEST OF THE TIRE, TOO! THE WUBBER IS HARDENING!
OOF! ER...OOOF!
UH, OH! NOW IT COMES TO ME! WITH WAFFLE IRONS ... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BUTTER 'EM SO THEY WON'T STICK!
OH! QUICK! GET IT LOOSE! I CAN'T DWIVE AWOUND WITH THIS STUCK TO MY WHEELS!
LOOK OUT!
I GOT IT! OOPS!
NO! NO! NOT IN THE SOUP, SANDRA!


OH-H-H! NOW LOOK AT THE HOWWIBLE MESS YOU'VE MADE!
I'VE MADE?
THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TALK TO A HELPFUL GOOD SAMARIKAN LIKE I! HERE I TRY TO MAKE A TRAVELING SALESMAN OUT OF YOU! WITH TIRES EVEN!
SPLUT! SPLUT!
BUT IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS, SIR...THAT IN SPITE OF ALL MY NOBLE EFFORTS, YOU HAVE SPOILED EVERYTHING!
!
SO I WILL BE LEAVING!
OH, NO, YOU WON'T!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET OFF SO EASY... YOU W'ETCHED WASCAL!
OH, YES, I AM...
AH, HAH! I BEGIN TO SEE POSSIBILITIES IN ALL THIS WUBBER WUBBISH!
...NOT!
LOOK, PORKY! I'M PUTTING A TWEAD ON THIS DUCK... WIGHT WHERE IT BELONGS!
SLAP!
SLAP!
SLAP!

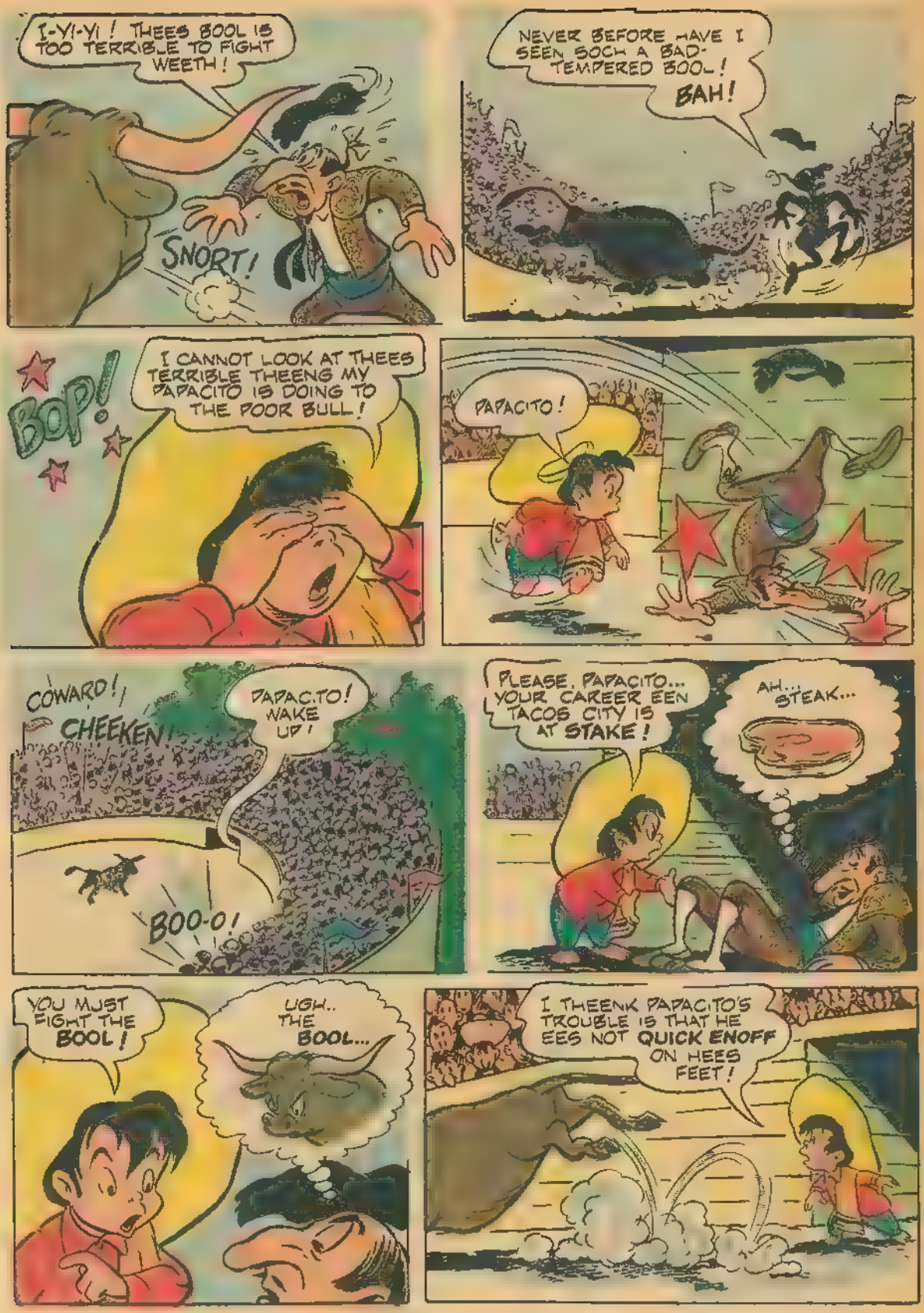
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
TWEETY
and SYLVESTER
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T DO ANY GOOD, TWEETY! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GET A CAT!
ND SO...
BESIDES GETTING RID OF THE MICE, WE'LL GIVE SOME POOR KITTY A NICE HOME! WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE PET STORE!
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! OPPORTUNITY ISN'T JUST KNOCKING AT MY DOOR... IT'S PRACTICALLY BANGING!
THOSE KITTENS ARE CUTE, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE BIG CAT!
OOH! I TOUGHT I TAW THAT PUDDY TAT BEFORE!
PET
STOR
I HAVE A FEELING THINGS WON'T BE GOING ACCORDING TO GWANNY'S PLAN!

ALL RIGHT, KITTY... GET TO WORK!
THAT'S FINE... I'M SURE YOU'LL GET RID OF THESE PESKY MICE!
WHO WANT'S MICE WHEN I CAN HAVE CANARY CUTLETS? HEE, HEE!
HEY...
I KNEW IT... I JUST KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
NOW WHERE DID THAT TASTY MORSEL GO?
I WILL STWAIGHTEN OUT THIS HOSE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BOUNCIN' BARRACUDA... I'VE BEEN SABOTAGED!
YOU FEATHER-BRAINED CANARY... YOU'RE A COOKED GOOSE NOW!

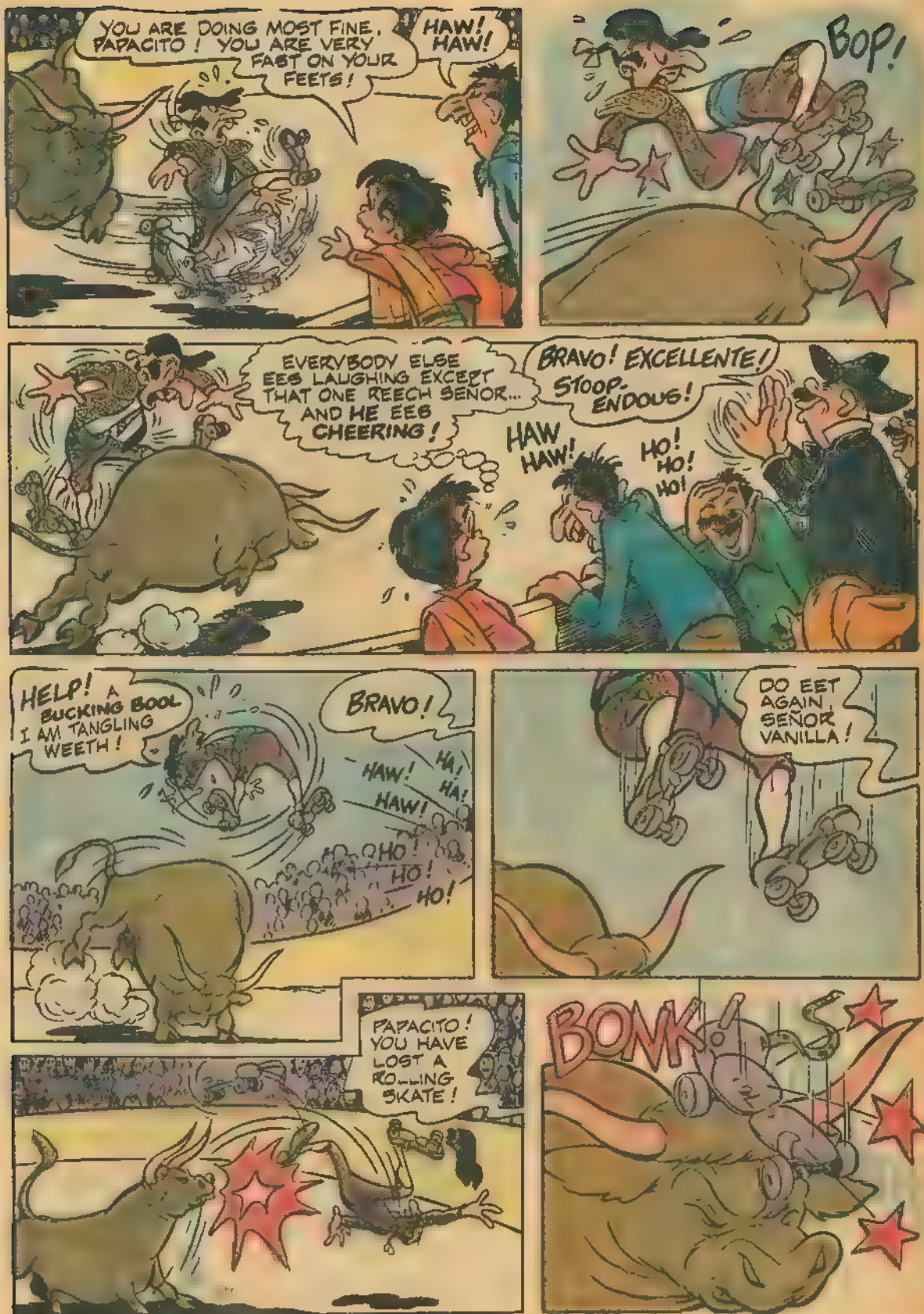

NO USE TRYIN' TO GET AWAY... I'LL GETCHA!
WHEN SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT GOES AFTER SOMETHING, HE GETS IT!
YIPE!
PLOOP!
OOF!
OOH!... I BET I LOST ABOUT SIX OF MY NINE LIVES THAT TIME!
SPLAT!
HE GOT IT, AWRIGHT! WHAT A SILLY PUDDY TAT! ... TWYING TO SWIM IN A POOL WITHOUT WATER!
POOR PUDDY TAT... I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM THEY DWAINED THE POOL YESTERDAY!


GOTCHA!.. NOBODY OUTSMARTS ME! SEE!
OH, SHAMEY ON YOU! I ALWAYS SUSPECTED IT, BUT NOW I KNOW IT.. YOU ARE A COWARD, PUDDY TAT!
WHADDYA MEAN.. A COWARD?
YOU'RE THE FIRST PUDDY TAT I EVER SAW WHO WAN AWAY FROM MICES!
HA! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY MOUSE THAT EVER LIVED... EVEN A GIANT MOUSE, TWO HEADS AND FOUR ARMS!
WEALLY! HOW INTWESTING!
I WOULD LIKE YOU TO PWOVE IT! FOLLOW ME!
SURE! SHOW ME TH'S CRITTER! I'LL FIGHT IT!
THIS WAY!
HO, HO! GIANT MOUSE... WITH TWO HEADS AND FOUR ARMS! THERE'S NO SUCH THING! HA! HA!
YEEK!
YOU MUST ADMIT, FOLKS ... THEY DO LOOK LIKE KING-SIZE MOUSES!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
HERE ARE NEW ROLLING SKATES FOR YOU, LEETLE PANCHO! AND AFTER THEES BOOL FIGHTS, YOU WEEL HAVE MANY MORE PLAYTHINGS!
FIRST AID
TO THE BOOLS
TO THE SHOWERS
THANK YOU, PAPACITO... AND GOOD LUCK!
THERE ARE MANY REECH SEÑORS HERE FROM THE TACOS CITY BOOL CLUB! IT IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE THE BEEG TIME!
I MUST GO NOW! MY PUBLIC EES WAITING FOR ME!
HOORAY FOR THE BOOL!
BE GENTLE WEETH THE BOOL!
HA! NEVER BEFORE HAVE I FELT SO CONFEEDENT!
HEY! SEÑOR BOOL! I AM HERE!
SEE? I WILL PEENCH YOUR TAIL!


I-YI-YI ! THEES BOOL IS TOO TERRIBLE TO FIGHT WEETH !
SNORT !
NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN SOCH A BAD-TEMPERED BOOL ! BAH !
BOP !
I CANNOT LOOK AT THEES TERRIBLE THEENG MY PAPACITO IS DOING TO THE POOR BULL !
PAPACITO !
COWARD ! CHEEKEN !
PAPAC.TO ! WAKE UP !
BOO-O !
PLEASE, PAPACITO... YOUR CAREER EEN TACOS CITY IS AT STAKE !
AH... STEAK...
YOU MUST FIGHT THE BOOL !
UGH.. THE BOOL...
I THEENK PAPACITO'S TROUBLE IS THAT HE EES NOT QUICK ENOFF ON HEES FEET !

BY GOLLY-TAMALES! I FORGOT ABOUT MY ROLLING SKATES!
THEES MAY HELP PAPACITO TO BE QUEEKER ON HIS FEETS!
Z Z Z Z Z Z
GET UP, PAPACITO... THE BOOL EES WAITING!
O-O-OH... THE BOOL...
SOON YOU WEEL BE A BEEG-TIME TOREADOR EEN TACOS CITY!
BOP!
WHAT A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE THEES IS! I RUN LIKE THE DEEKENS, BUT DO NOT MOVE!
YI-I-I! THEES IS TOO REAL FOR DREAM STUFF!
BOP!


YOU ARE DOING MOST FINE, PAPACITO! YOU ARE VERY FAST ON YOUR FEETS!
HAW! HAW!
BOP!
EVERYBODY ELSE EES LAUGHING EXCEPT THAT ONE REECH SENOR... AND HE EES CHEERING!
BRAVO! EXCELLENTE! STOOP-ENDOUS!
HAW HAW!
HO! HO! HO!
HELP! A BUCKING BOOL I AM TANGLING WEETH!
BRAVO!
HAW! HA! HA! HAW!
HO! HO! HO!
DO EET AGAIN, SEÑOR VANILLA!
PAPACITO! YOU HAVE LOST A RO-LING SKATE!
BONK!

HA! THE BOOL EES KNOCKED OUT! I HAVE CONQUERED HEEM! MY PUBLIC WEEL WORSHIP ME, THE GREAT BOOLFIGHTER!
ALREADY THEY APPROACH!
PAPACITO! THIS SEÑOR WANTS YOU TO WORK EEN HIS ARENA EEN TACOS CITY!
SI! THAT EES RIGHT! I CAN USE A MAN OF YOUR CALIBRE, SEÑOR VANILLA! ARE YOU FOR HIRE?
QUICK! I WEEL SIGN THE CONTRACT!
AT LAST! NOW THAT I AM A BEEG-TIME BOOLFIGHTER, WE WEEL HAVE BARRELS OF MONEYS!
YOU MUST GO TO TACOS CITY TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
BEEG-TIME... BAH! HOW DEED I GET EEN THEES THING CALLED THE CIRCUS?
BRAVO, PAPACITO! YOU ARE THE MOST FUNNY CLOWN EEN TACOS CITY!

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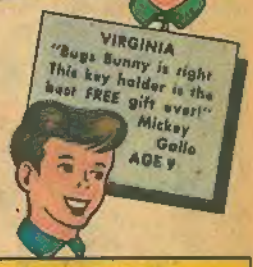

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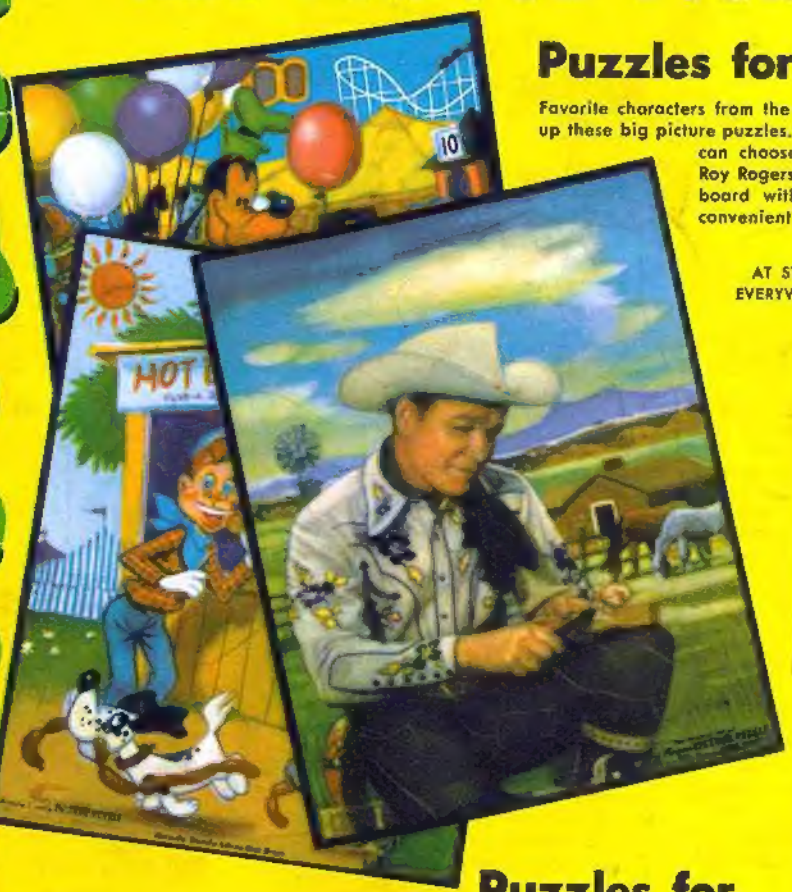

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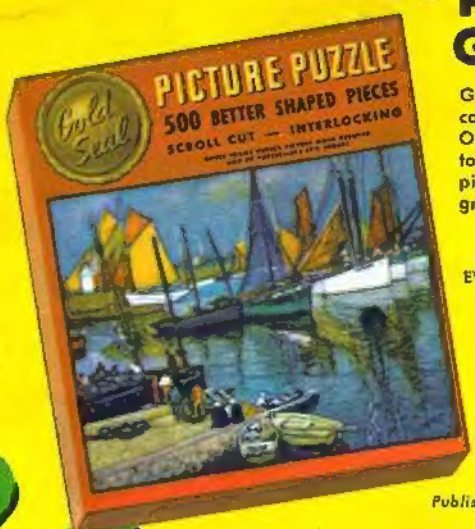

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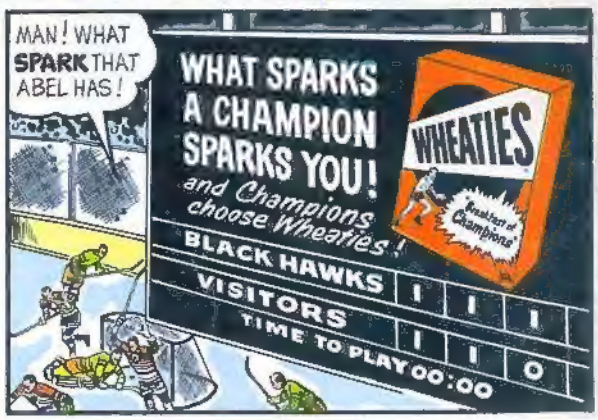
Sid ABEL SPARKS in Hockey Duel!

SID ABEL, PLAYING COACH OF THE CHICAGO BLACK HAWKS, IS HURT SCORING GOAL THAT SQUARES CRUCIAL SERIES! WILL HE MISS PAYOFF GAME TOMORROW NIGHT?

NEXT MORNING SID FINDS HE'S OUT OF WHEATIES...

YOU SURE EAT A LOT OF **WHEATIES**, SID!
YOU BET, AND THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS!
THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!
WHEATIES

THAT NIGHT... WITH ABEL SIDE-LINED BY INJURIES, THE BLACK HAWKS FIGHT TO HOLD A SLIM LEAD. THEN WITH A MINUTE TO GO---


MAN! WHAT **SPARK** THAT ABEL HAS!
WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU!
and Champions choose Wheaties!
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
BLACK HAWKS 1 1 1
VISITORS 1 1 0
TIME TO PLAY 00:00